

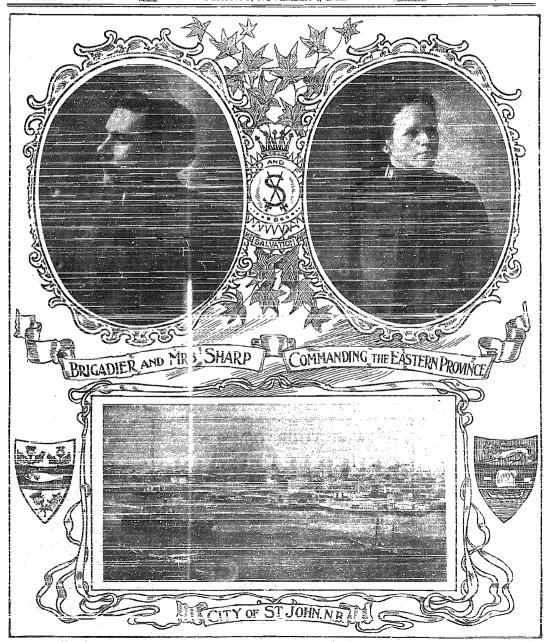
19th Year, No. 5.

WILLIAM BOOTH,

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 1, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH ..

Price, 2 Cents.



AN ESTIMATE OF GENERAL BOOTH.

BY WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Y ENERAL BOOTH has been one of the most fortunate of men, and fortunate most of all in his enemies. As John Bright once said to him, "The men who persecute you would have persecuted the apos-tics." Without the constant advertise-ment supplied by the malice of his opponents he would never have achieved one tithe of his present sucachieved one title of his present suc-cess. Count Tolstol, in a very remark-able passage on Christ's Christjanity, points out that so far from resenting the infliction of death and imprison-ment for conscience sake. Christians should welcome these affictions; for it is only by displaying unflinching readiness to face death and bonds for readiness to see death and bonds for your religion that you can ever get an opportunity of convincing the or-dinary man that there is any trath in

Much as the Salvation Army has been helped by its friends, it would have been at a comparative standatill nave here it a comparative statustin but for its enemies. They have en-abled it to pose as the champion of liberty of speech and liberty of pro-cession; they have furnished it with a noble company of officers wh a noble company of officers whose university has been the fail, and who have been tempered in the furnace of ribulation before they have been called to the ministry of love for the salvation of the lost. And let it never be forgotten that all these attacks from the outside have been of incal-culable service to the organization. curance service to the organization. The greatest danger which meanages them to-day is the possibility of them becoming so respectable that they will no longer be exposed to the biting blasts of ridicule and denunciation. which, like Kingsley's Nor-caster, has made them the men they are.

General Booth is most fortunate also in the possession of

A Keen Sense of Humor.

A Keen Sense of Humor. This gift comes as a revelation to most of those who hear him for the first time. But he has the saving gift of humor well under control, and its tands him it good stead. Homely and plain-spoken, there is in him a good deal of the same fibre that there was in Abraham Lincoln. Both were tail, spare men, who loved a joke, at who yet were called of God to start in the breach of a grave crisis, which was assuredly no iestine matter. The Monthern armies founds none he less than the start is the start in the preach of a grave crisis, which was assuredly no iestine matter. The Northern armies fought none the less heroically because of Old Abe's joke and the Salvationists are none th less strenous in the saving of soul a because their General clenches an argument with a bumorous sally which argumont with a bumorous sairy wince sets the audience in a roar. The piture which he drew at St. James' Ha. in the priest and the Levite nowaday, who were no longer content to pathy on the other side, but who would have the property of the price of the piture of the insist on punching the head of the Good Samaritan, was as exquisitely amusing as it was literally correct; but General Booth is probably the only public speaker who would have ven-tured upon it in the course of a speech full of pathetic appeals to the higher emotions. In this quality of his nature cuit of patietic appeals to the higher emotions. In this quality of his nature General Booth resembles Shakespeare, whose grave-digger's jests in the midst of the exalted sentiments of Hamlet to candelized the French

if you were to ask General Booth what he regarded as the secret of his strange success, he would tell you that it was because he was

A Man of One Idea,

From first to last he has been dominated by one central thought, which has possessed him to be seen a consumer to be seen as a consumer to be seen a passion to yearning love for his fellowmen. From his beyirod in Nottingwin has always been rail of sorrower the nufferligs and the misories of mon and women. His heart has gone out to them, and his whole soul has been pre-occupied with the one question, "How can I best do something for them? How can I help them? That was the work that he felt call-That was the work that he felt called to perform, and that sacred pas-slen, that irresistible enthusiasm for

humanity has been the central fire by which the whole Salvation Army has caught the glow which distinguishes it from all other denominations. Office it from all other denominations. Office Schreiber wrote to me from South Africa, "The only form of Christianity which is a living force today is the Saivation Army." That is a sweeping verdict, which, like most sweeping vedicts, is very unjust. But what vedicts, is very unjust. But was: Olive Schreiner meant was not unjust Olive schreiner meant was not unjust, but roost true and obvious, viz, that we Salvation Army, more than any other of the religious societies of our other of the religious societies of our time, glows with the sacred passion for the welfare of men, which, to the author of "The Story of a South Afri-can Farm," is the distinctive note of true Christianity.

General Booth was the child, not of

General Booth was the child, not of the seventeenth, but of the eighteenth century. His traditions began and ended with the story of the great spiritual awakening that is associated with the names of

Wesley and Whitfield.

He told me once, that from earliest youth he was constantly thinking of these two men. Of the two, Whitfield seemed to him much the finer character. Whiffield was a great orator—a man of marnetic presence, with a veritable inspiration as a preacher. Wherever he went his passionate appeals aroused the sleeping conscience, convicted sinners of their guilt, and caused thousands to cry aloud in the anguist of penitence and remora, "What shall I do to be saved?" Wesley had neither the sacred passion, the inspiration, the eloquence, nor the magnetic influence of Whitfield. But this plain man possessed one thing which his more brilliantly gifted contemporary lacked. Wesley understood the importance of organization. "Re-member Whitfield's failure and Wes-ley's success," has been the welchword of General Booth from the beginning. He has indeed remembered it. If the Salvation Army a bundred years after Salvation Army a bundred years after his death is not so vigorous and so solid an institution as the Methodist Churches, it will not be for want of organization.

General Booth has done much, but all that he has achieved is but a small thing to that which he hopes he may yet be lastrauental in doing. If he

yet be instrumental in nong, it is a great man who has great ideas then General Booth is one of the great men of our time. He will no est men of our time. He will not realize all he hopes for. For if he succeeded to the utmost of his hopen to-day, he would hope for something today, he would hope for something more to-morrow. But he has succeed-ed in so much that he may fully ex-pect to succeed in a good deal more. The field is wide enough for him to do cnormous things, and still ample chow-room would be left for the rest.

Aiready

Boards of Guardians are Negotiating with him for the transfer of their casual wards to the Army. The Victorian Government, the most demo-cratic on the planet, votes his Rescue Homes and Prison Brigades as autom Home and Prison Brigades as amount subsidy; and who knows how long, or rather, how short, a time it may be before we see his officers holding re-ligious service in all the jails and workhouses of the land?

workhouses of the land? We can see in the alarmist predictions of the enemies of the Saivation Army that the possibilities of a worldwide extension of the new religious order are already visible to the dullest er. General Booth takes himself cye. General Booth takes himself quite seriousity. John Wesley's caying. All the world's my parish," cancily expresses General Booth's conception of his Said of isbor. He is aknost the only cosmopolitan man of our time. The Church of Rome and the Salvation Army—these are the only two organizations which operate directly and simultaneously in all the continuation among all nations. Humanity is to both of these religious a unit. General Booth has immense ampirations, but he can hardly be said to have giganite schemes. He did not devise the Salvation Army. It grew. So did his Social Scheme. And so will the other schemes that are to come. They are born of circumstances acted

They are born of circumstances acted upon by the constraining pressure of love for man. General Booth does not do for man. General Booth does not do
what he wighes to do; he does what
he is driven to do.
The General did not plan out

The Conquest of the World. Each of his successive advances was forced upon him. He could not help himself. Why did the Salvation Army himself. Why did the Saivation Army go to Australia? Becarge a quondam drunken milkman who had been saved at Stepney emigrated to Adelaide, and sent over an urgent summons for help to start the holy war in Australia. In like manner it was a convert from Covoluty who, having settled in Philadelphia, brought over the Salvation Army to the United States. But when ancipais, orought over the Salvation Army to the United States. But when a door is opened General Booth dare not refuse to go through it to proclaim the glad tidings of a Gospel of happies and love.

He has hitherto had the advantage

He has hitherto had the automorphism of having had no reputation to lose. While others can do nothing without considering and hearing and discussconsidering and hearing and discussing and wondering what this, that or the other person would do or say or think, he has gone ahead and done the work that was given him to do. And who is there even among the most sceptical of his opponents can deny that it has been a great work? Apart altogether, from its direct effects, General Booth's life-work has been a trumpet-call to the churches of Christendom. The forward movement among the Wesleyans and the Church Army in the Establishment are but two illustrations of the effect which he has produced outside the immediate f his own operations. it only the churches that have felt the quickening and refining influence of his loving heart and courageous fulti. The whole trend of social legislation for many a year to come will bear unmistakable signs of the influence of unminimation signs of the innuence of his great passion for the welfare of men; and when the law of civilized countries enfranchises women, it will but he attesting the change in the popular estimate of the capacities of women which has been most largely

brought about by the work of the Salvation Army.
On these grounds, if on no other, regard Ground Booth as one of the greatest man of our time.

MISTORY CLASS-THE CERMANS.

CHAPTER XIA.

Karl VI..... A.D. 1711-1740.

The Archduke Karl was still at Barcelona when he heard the news of his brother's death, which gave him all the hereditary peasessions of the Bouse of Hapsburg. He salled at on-e all the hereditary possessions of the fucuse of Hapsburg. He sailed at on-e for Genoa, while Prince Eugens so dealt with the Electors that they chose Karl Emperor, and he was crowned at Frankfort, and afterwards as King of Hungary at Presburg. But the crowns of the Empire and

of Spain were not to be joined again by another Karl. The power of the Mariborough war-party was over with Queen Anne of England, and the Earl Queen Anne of England, and the Earl of Oxford thought it would be better to let Philip of France keep Spain, and that old Louis XIV. ought not to be pushed any further. Karl meant, be pushed any further. Karl meant, however, to fight on, and sent Engane to England to try to persuade Queen anne to continue the wer, but the Saveyard was not courtly enough to please her, and people in London were disappointed to see a little, dry, insignificant-looking elderly man instead of the hero they expected. He gained nothing by his visit but a diamond-hilted sword for himself, and the English and Dutch trooms were withdrawn.

hilled sword for himself, and the Eng-lish and Dutch trongs were withdrawn. Then he tried to stir np the Ger-mans to force Louis XIV. into giving up all that France had selzed during that long reign; but, say what he would, nobody moved, and at last Karl would, necooy moved, and at last kari consented to make peace. He gave up all claim to Spain, but be kept the Netherlands, which had belonged to the Spanish line every since the marings of Philip the Handsome and Juana the Mad, and the fortresses of Breisach, Friburg, and Kehl were restored to Germany. The island of Sarstored to Germany. The Island of Sar-dinia was also given up to him, and Sicily was given to the Duke of Savoy, while the claim of the Ying of Prussia to Neutchate; in Switzeriand was ac-knowledged. This peace, which fin-ished the war of the Spanish succes-sion, is called the Peace of Utrecht,

and was signed in September, 1713.
Victor Amadeus of Savoy found
Sicily too far from his dukedom, so he exchanged it with the Emperor for Sardinia, and took the title of King

of the last-mentioned isle.

The Electors of Bavaria and Koln were pardoned and returned to their were pardoned and returned to their innöa, and the next year another Elec-tor became a King, when George of Brunswick, Elector of Hanover, ob-tained the crown of England through the Act of Settiement, which shut out Roman Catholic heirs. It must have been a misortune to Koin to have such an Archhishop as their Elector restored, for he had no notion of the duties of his office.

duties of his office.

His nephow, Karl Albrecht of Bavarla, and his wife, lived disgraceful lives, given up to pleasure. They were screat hunters, and the 1-dy kept tweive dogs always close 2. her hedroom, and two in it, and she not only beat her dogs, but her courtlers, with her own hand.

The Marigraf of Daden, Karl, whe built Karlruhe, was another byword

The Marigraf of Baden, Karl, whe built Karliuhe, was another byword for gross self-indulgence; and the most respectable court among the German princes was that of Friedrich Wilhelm II. King of Frussla. He was a rough, plain. religious man, but with taste and manner of 2 drill-series. the taste and manner of drill-se-geant. He cared for getting a set of glants for his guards; he carried on business with his ministers and gen-erals sitting at a table, smoking their pipes over taukards of heer. Eg so hated French politeness and the vices which had come in with it, that he was perfectly brutal in his manners to his wife and daughters, and greatly misused his clover son Friedrich, who had a passion for everything Froncia. When the young man tried to escape with his friend, Lieutenant Katt, they were svized, and treater as deserters. Katt was shot, and Friedrich forced were seried, and treated as deserter. Katt was shot, and Friedrich forced to stand and see his friend's death; after which he had a long imprisonment, till, when his father forgave placed to be audiently frompin our and placed to be suddenly frompin our and placed to he was playing at eards.

s s TOUR OF e e GENERAL BOOTH.

GRAND FORKS, N.D. FRIDAY, NOV. 28. At the First Baptist Church, Judge Cochrane in the Chair.

WINNIPEG SATURDAY, SUNDAY, and MONDAY, NOV. 29,

30 and DEC. S. Saturday-Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. Sunday-The General will Preach three times in the Winnipeg Theatre. Monday - The General will speak on "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army," in Grace Church.

(To be continued.)

Kate had covered quite a distance

from the place in the hedge, where Silas was hiding, before he awoke

from his trance. He burried on at break-neck speed, as if drawn on hy some irresletiblo force, and when within a few steps of Kate, the latter hearing rapid footsteps approaching, she quickly turned to behold the fushed and embarrassed face of Silas, who, however, recovered himself sufficiently

to make a profound bow and say very meekly:
"I am very glad to have met you,
Miss Kate, and may—(here he stopped for want of breath)—and may I
see you home."

"I don't mind if you do," said Kate shyly, and they walked and chatted along together.

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN F. MORRIS

CHAPTER III.

SEEKING A NEW HOME.

Thus it was that Silas Mulroney camo to grief. His intentions were of the very best, but did little to help him in themselves. As the train sped on mile after mile toward the great North-West, from which land strange stories of prosperity had reached them, it seemed as though their cares them, it seemed as though their cares grew less and less, and the spark of hope which had been in their breasts when the fourney was first contemplated, kindled into a finme, and Kate actually found herself radiant with hope. As for Silas, there was no limit to his ambitions as he gazed out of the car window at the widening prairies, and he imagined his wildest draams were all but realized.

Arriving in a western tilt work was

Arriving in a western city work was soon found, and although Silas did not soon found, and attenuing Stins and not receive the return for his labor that he had heen led to expect, yet his wages were quite sufficient to make them comfortable, and they were for a time, with their two children, as happy as a family could well be with a sense of with them. of uncertainty ever present

Silas had reformed—we use the Siias had reformed—we use the word guardedly. His wife was under the impression that drink was a thing of the past, but could not help at times having misgivings as sho heheld times having misgivings as sho bcheld a strange expression now and again in the eyes of Silas, and though she could not he quite sure, thought she could requently detect the fumes of strong drink upon his hreath. But Kate was brave, and trusted Silas with all her heart, and continued to hope for the best.

- -CHAPTER IV.

A DREAM OF THE PAST.

One evening, however, her husband returning from his work a little later than usual, and glancing around the drawing-room in the most strange way, Kate became so much alarmed at his demeanor as to remark:

demeanor as to remark:
"What can possess yon to-night, Silas dear? Are you sick? You stumble about so that I fear you are not quite yourself."
All the answer poor Kate received was, "Oh, I'm all right, old girl; what makes you say that?"
"Only," replied forgiving Kate, "I' Thought you were sick, hut you will soon be all right, walt until I get you a cup of fear."

Poor Silas! as he sat there watching his wife filtiting here and there, trying to make him as happy and comfortable as possible, he felt wretched in the extreme, and almost cured the day he was born. He fixed a vacant stare on a picture of his wife which



A Dream of the Past.

but a girl of nineteen. Yes, he could see her dressed in that white muslin dress or indisummer, hurrying down to the other end of the town to do a deed of chairly for a poor, lone old swoman. On the other end of the town to do a deed to the read of the town to do a deed of chairly for a poor, lone old swoman or the town to the could be he old thatched cottage where dwell I.e. goed widow. It seemed on outside he old thatched cottage where dwelt the aged widow. It seemed an age to him before Kate made her ap-pearance, but she did come at last, and with a glad song on her lips and a lithesome step, she started for

green, and even the scrunching and creaking of an old waggon, groaning under a heavy load of hay, which passed them on the road, was musle in his ears. He was a young man again, and he thought the fairest flower on earth was by bis side. Silas could see it ail as piainly as a moving panorama before his eyes. He was still dreaming when awakened by the sweet voice of Kate, telling him that supper ready.

(To be continued.)

Trinidad's Pitch Lake.

The Colony of Trinidad had a neverfalling source of rovenue in the asphalt lake, a body of asphalt 108 acres in extent

On arriving at the little town of La On arriving at the little lowe of Lab Brea, one is at once introduced to a new feature of Nature's supplies. In-stead of stepping ashoro on the ordinnew feature of Nature's supplies. Instead of stepping ashoro on the ordinary terra firms, we land on a bed of pitch, washed clean by the sea. Proceeding in quest of Army business, we tramp over a continuous space of dead-like soil. There is practically no variety, only a flat surface, and everywhere is pitch, within the discrete was a supplied of the product of th

of the towns and homes of the Amer-lean, Britisher, and wherever it might

There are men at work, diggers and carriers. The men with the picks easily keep some bundred men filling the waggons and trucks, by which means it is conveyed by eable pulleys the ships.

to the ships.

The spit at which these men are working has been the scene of many the strength of the scene of many long days of toil, and yet, an absurceeding day, the men arrive to find the bed level with no trace of the previous day's export. The lake rights itself in the hours of the night, and notwithstanding the fact that there is daily exported 800 tons, there is no perceptible difference in the source. Even while we stand watching the operations we notice the pitch ozing, and springs of water simmering up. operations we notice the pitch oozing, and springs of water simmering up through the veil-like pores of the asphalt, giving one to feel that he is standing over a warm place; this feeling is confirmed when our boots are unbearably hot, and the soles are being covered with the soft pitch; over head elso is King Sol, giving us the full benefit of his rays. We were truly in a warm place, and standing upon a mysterious something—Pitch Lake is on the surface, but what can there be underneath? The boiling up of pitch is suggestive.

Lake is on the surface, but what can there be underneath? The boiling up of pitch is suggestive. Emorts to fathom this wonderful cauldron have been utterly defeated. The pipes bored down have acted as an affront to this creature of mystery. She allows no curious enquirers. ean take and como again, but nothing

beyond.

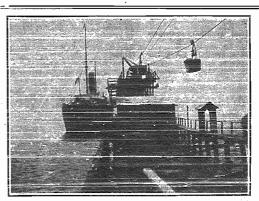
We certainly gathered a few lessons

to a few lessons with the second from our experience here, and to the Commissioner's talks there will be yet new and interesting additions arising from the Pitch Lake.—E. Glau-ville, Adjt.

The recording angel cannot he fooled by church reports.



The Pitch Lake of Trinidad.



Conveying the Pitch to the Boat by an Aerial Tramway,



P.INTED for Evengeline Booth, Commissione, ortho Saire tion Army or Canado Newfoundind, Bermuda, the North Jessen States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Horn, at Sairation Army Princing House, if Albert Street, Toronie



The Inspiration of Example.

There is undoubtedly often a great deal of inspiration in the eloquent and impussioned appeals of a great orator, and many have been aroused to virtuous deeds and unselfish actions by stirring sentences of cloquence. But the greatest and most lasting inspiration, which does not even depend on brilliancy of speech, is that of a great example. Great as is our General's sound reasoning and forceful preaching, free from flourishes but abundant in the most true eloquence, yet greater by far is his example, as seen in the life-long devotion to the best interests of the poor, the oppressed, the fallen, the weak, the vicious-in short, the helpless and needy. His glorious example of unscinshness, energy, carnestness, godliness, and ecli-sacrifice has been shown in his life and his work, which has living evidences in hundreds of philanthropic institutions, in thousands of reformed homes, and hundreds of thousands of regenerated lives throughout the world. This mighty inspiration of the accomplishments of our bonored leader has stamped itself on every social and religious reform effort of recent y- ars. and has invested him with the authority and power of a true prophe . of God, laboring for the interest and extension of the Kingdom of Christ.

From the first meeting conducted in St. John, N.B., this Territory has again, and in greater measure, feit the potency of that inspiration, and when the visit of the General will have become a matter of history, the Army as a whole will have been reinvigorated with a vitality that will go on until its vibrations touch the circle of eternity, for the inspiration imparted by the hurning words of a messenger of God never dies.

Staff-Capt. Archibald at Ottawa.

Staff-Caut. Archibald, who is visiting Ortawa in connection with the General's visit, kindly consented to take the Sunday's meetings. Although we had only a day or so to announce the meetings, they were a grand success. Old friends came to hear the Staff-Captain, who was stationed in this city fourteen years ago, and who held the first open-air on the now famous Post Office Square. God came in power, and three sought the blessing of sanctification in the holiness meeting. sanctification in the holiness meeting. The afterneon was an old friends' rally, and at night the subject was, "A Faithful Son." After a well-fought prayer meeting we rejoiced in seeing three souls set at interty. The sinces were the beat we have had for a long time. Every-body is on the tiptee of expectation for the General's visit.—F. R. Bloss, Ensign.

MONTREAL A RECORD-BREAKER.

The General in the Royal City Received a Tremendous Welcome -Crowds Phenomenal-Nearly Four Score of Souls.

(By Wire.)

General's campaign Montreal breaks the record of any of his previous visits. His meetings the topic of both press and people. Elements must unfavorable-floods of rain and rivers of mud. Saturday night soldiers' meeting was a scene of Divine visitation. Sunday, Windsor Hall bathed in Pentecostal power, light and blessing. Six hundred people were turned away from the doors in the afternoon, and as many disappointed at night. Afternoon, the General delivered his lecture by special request. Dr. Shaw, supported by Mayor Lighthall and Alderman clearibue, eulogized General's eloquent and soul-stirring words. Platform crowded with ministerial magnates. General's night utterances erected judgment throne in all hearts. Crowds in ecstacies of contrition and praise. Seventy souls came to the mercy seat. The offerings amounted to six hundred dollars.

Staff-Capt. Page.



From Foreign Fields.



Great Britain.

A reception is being arranged in London for Colonel and Mrs. Estill, who are expected to arrive at an early date from New Zealand.

A narty of Zulus are about to visit England, and are due to arrive at Southampton on October 30th.

Commissioner Railton is still extremely unwell.

- -0-Of the 400 homeless men tended the Blackfriars Free Breakfast meeting recently, no less than 72 had spent the previous night on the streets through sheer inability to raise the necessary twopence for a bunk.

While visiting Whitechapel Sheiter on Tuesday afternoon, two vivacious and well-dressed Japanese gentlemen were noticed examining halpenny chunks of bread-and-marmalade, and cnunks of bread-and-marmalade, and expressing unstituted admiration of the good value given our poor customers. One of the visitors is a Japanese Consul, the other a professor.

Staff-Capt. Taberer went to his re-Staff-Capt. Taberer went to his reward on the anniversary of, the Army Mother's promotion to Glery, October 4th. For some years he bors with patience and submission a sea afflict, remaining cheerful through Divine support and comfort until consciousness left him, when he quietly

iay and breathed away his life.

The D. O. and some relatives were The D. O. and some relatives were present in the death-chamber a few hours previous to his promotion. The Spirit of God filled the room whilst they sans, "Even now through the valley as I glide." "Happy Sally" is griefastricken at her loss, but bearing to breatly

grief-stricken at her loss, but bearing up bravely.

Owing to failing health, Staff Cant. Taherer, hetter known as "Happy George." of Bristol Circus fame, bas been prevented for many years from taking an active part in the war, his public efforts having been limited to an occasional week-end as a special.

"George" was a wonderful trophy of our early days. He came from

"George" was a wonderful trophy
of our carly days. He came from
Lcicester about twenty-five years ago,
and before his conversion was a miserable, besotted drunkard, while "Happy
Sally" was a wretched and sadly-

able, besotted drunkard, while "Happy Sally" was a wretched and sadly-abused drunkard's wife.

Our anivames upon Bristol, England, which was conducted by "Happy George," is one of the great events of Army history. The effects of the worderful awakening that attended and followed the opening neetings in the outlier on have been felt all round

Recently Colonel Sturgess, while interviewing the men who had professed salvation at the Free Breakfast meet-ing, made some enquiries as to how

many successive nights they had been many successive nights thay bad been bediess hefore coming to the breakfast. The following is the pittiable experience of twenty neor fellows: 3 nights, 21 nights, 7 nights, 4 nights, 6 nights, 4 nights, 6 nights, 8 nights, 12 nights, 13 nights, 13 nights, 13 nights, 13 nights, 13 nights, 13 nights, 14 nights, 6 nights, 8 nights, 1 nights, 10 nights, 8 nights, 10 nights, 8 nights, 10 nights, 1

A married couple who tramped from A married couple who tramped from Lancashire, seeking work, have taken up their residence in a cave in the Blackhail Rocks, on the coast near Hartispool. Wrockinge and brush piled at the entrance help to keep out the wind, pots and pans stand on the rock ledges, and the two rock-dwellers live not unhappily in their primitive home, wood for fires being had for the gathering. The man, James Turner, who is twenty-eight, left Lancashire because the mine in which he had been employed closed down. He and his wife are said to look none the worse for their residence by the sea. for their residence by the sea.

United States

A lady in a largo American city was called on by the Consul, who told her of the Army's good work. The lady gave the Consul \$2,000, but after the Consul had prayed with her, sho said, "I will make it \$2,500."

In Bay City (U.S.A.) a young man on crutches pushed through the erowd on crutenes pussed through the erowi standing around the open-air meeting ard knelt at the drum-head. The fol-lowing Sunday he marched out on crute en to the open-air. At Saglasw an old man of nearly seventy knelt at the drum, with two other people, seek-

Germany.

Brigadier Gauntiess becomes General Secretary for Territorial affairs in Germany, under Commissioner Oliphant. Although ho has been practically fulfilling the duties of this post for some time, he was not, until the week before last, officially gazutted as such. The notification was also accompanied an enlargement of his responsi-

South Africa.

The British War Office continues to withdraw officers and men from the scenes of the late war. The S. A. scenes of the iste war. The S. A. continues to despatch reinforcements. Stuff-Capt. Cameron sails on Friday to grip hold of the training question. In a few weeks another batch of officers, for fighting on the field, will emhark for Cape Town. # TERRITORIAL -* NEWSLETS.

It has been just as we expected! The General has received a trium-phant and enthusiastic reception in the Eastern Province and at Montreal. Information which has reached the Cry office from one source and another all goes to show that the meetings in the Territory could not have been ex-celled.

Toronto at the present is the scene of intense activity. In a week or so Salvationists will flood the streets. When we think of the delightful prospect—the great march, and the reception of our dearly heloved General, the Massey Hall, officers' and soldiers' councils, wo almost leap for joy. **-**∞-

Captains Locke and Freeman have left for the East, where they will super-intend the erection of two hulldings, at Sydney, C.B., and New Glasgow,

The new Training Home on Sher-bourne Street is going up with a rush, and its exterior already looks mag-

Major McMilian made a flying visit to Headquarters this week, and gives a glowing account of the work in West Ontario.

Adjutants McHarg, Coombs, Cameron, and Ensigns Howcroft, Haley, Jarvis, and Hoddinott, all of the West Ontario Province, are under farewell orders.

A new barrarks will be opened at sault ste. Marie on Nov. 20th. Capt. LeCocq and alls aldes have worked like Trojans, and deserve great praise for their untiring efforts. -i¥-

Ensign Hyde has been appointed Financial Special for Central Ontario

A timber limit containing five thou-sand cords of wood has been secured for the benefit of our Dawson wood

Dawson raised three hundred and fifty dollars for Harvest Festival.

Riverside's Big Day.

(Special)

The visit of Staff-Capt, and Mrs. Stanyon, the Training Home Stan, and firty Cadets, thoroughly aroused the east end on Sunday. Both open-airs and inside meetings will long be remembered. The Cadets fought like membered. The Cadets fought like Troisns from commencement to finish. to the interest and did remarkably to the interest and did remarkably well, all things considered. Meetings were powerful and well attended. The people helped liberally with their money. Two souls started for the Kingdom, of whom one man, about 34 years of age, told us in his testimony that he had recently come out of prison after having spent the last seventeen years of his life there. The wind-up was indescribable. Great expectations for Monday night. pectations for Monday night.

THE BLESSEDNESS OF DUTY.

We may overcome depression by duty. It is a blessed thing to have something to do. Some disaster oversomething to do. Some disaster over-takes us, or a great sorrow swoops down on our spirit, and it seems as though life can have nuthing in store that is desirable. But life still has its wants, it still has its 'hambie duties, and we take them up almost mechanically at first, but before long we find that they are medicinal. Thank God for something to do!

The depression of an artive spirit fraquently arises from enforced idle-fraquently arises from enforced idle-

frequently arises from enforced idleness. It was after John the Baptist ness. It was after John the Baptist was aint up in prison that he sent his disciple to my to Jesus, "Art Then the that should come, or do we look for another?" Jesus did not repreach the pronhet of the wilderness for saking such a question. His fore-runner had not lost his faith, but his active spirit was depressed by confinement within the black walls of the mountain fortress of Machaerus.



Happenings of the Week.



Canadian Cuttings.

The Ontario Government is considering the need for further control over the construction of electric railways.

Since the establishment of a savings bank system in the public schools the deposits have slightly exceeded \$9,000

Ottawa, Montreal, and Toronto coal deelers will interview the Government in regard to the free shipment of coal over the Intercolonial granted to municinalities

Employers of Toronto have forme a protective association to deal with labor disputes.

A reward of one hundred dollars is offered for the capture of Noah Hale, of Sault Ste. Marie,

Two local labor unions bave voted 500 and \$100 towards the fund for the striking coal miners.

The Ontario Government votes \$20,000 to continue colonization road construction in Temiskaming.

The cigarmakers' strike, at Mont-real, has been declared off, the men-being heaten. About 750 men were

The Government has decided that the free carriage of coal on the inter-colonial for municipalities shall con-tinue until Nov. 15th.

About a dozrn husiness establishments at Shediac, N.B., were burned. The loss is between \$50,000 and \$100.

An American syndicate has secured extensive water-power privileges at Fort Frances, Rainy River.

There is difficulty in manning the manufacturing departments at the Central Prison, owing to the decreased number of inmates.

The Sturgeon Falls Pulp Company propose a forther expenditure of \$2,000,000 in plant and machiner, making the total expenditure \$3,000,000. They will stop exporting pulp and will manufacture paper for the English market.

Harvey Mitchell, dairy superintendent, who accompanied the Boer dele gates on their provincial tour, has an establish and superintend cheese factories and creameries

Rev. Mr. Barr, of London, Eng., laid efore the Immigration Department a proposition to bring a specially-selected class of immigrants to settle in six townships in Northern Alberta. Some of those who intend emigrating have con-siderable sums of money. If the ar-rangement succeeds Mr. Barr will locate with the party.

Joseph Griffin, a twelve-year-old boy, of Montreal, gave up his life to save his five-year-old brother. They were playing in the rear of the Now York Laundry, St. Catherine and Sturean Sts., when an outside clorator des-Stn., whon an outside covering descended, ander which the little fellow was playing. Joseph, seeing his hrother's danger, rescued him, but it so noine was pinned underneath the ele-vater, and died soon afterwards.

©@\$\$\$® U. 8. Siftings.

It is estimated that 100,000 out of 600,000 school children in New York City are affected with eye diseases.

John Mosch, aged seventy, killed two and fatally wounded two others of a gang of robbers who tried to rifle the safe in the house in which he resided, near Rochester, Ohio.

An official statement at Washington announces the settlement of the min-

At a fire in Albany, N.Y., a fireman nd a watchman were killed and sevand a watchman were eral firemen injured.

The striking miners' convention advised to resume work.

British Briefs.

Lord Roberts has promised to try to isit the United States next year.

Lord Kitchener sailed from England to take command of the British forces in India.

The King gave a hanquet at Buck-ingham Palace to Lord Kitchener prior to his departure to take comma the forces in India.

Lord Strathcone and Sir Frederick Darley, Governor of New South Wales, have been appointed to the commission of inquiry into the conduct of the South African war.

The British Parliament reassembled

Important discoveries of petroleum have been made in the Wakkerstroom district of the Transvanl. The pros-pectors found an oil-bearing area many miles square, and state that the oil is equal to the best standards produced in Scotland. Development operations are proceeding in charge of a syndi-

News has reached England from Somaliland admitted to he of a serlous description. Colonel Swayne is now retreating from Mudug, in the hinterland of British Somaliland, to hinterland of Hritish Somaliland, to Pohotte, 150 milec distant. Presum-ably he must then fall back to Burao. the chief British frontis: post, 80 or 100 miles away. Burao is 90 miles from Berbera, on the coast. The Mul-lah must have about 15,000 to 20,000 men, of whom about 20 per cent. have

Rear-Admirsi Chas. Beresford, now in the United States has been pro-moted to the rank of vice-admiral. Admiral Str Edward H. Seymour be-comes His Majosty's principal naval

It is reported that Premier Bond, of Newfoundland, has succeeded in concluding a reciprocity treaty with the United States.

During an exciting scene in the British Parliament, Premier Balfour moved the suspension of John O'Don-nell, and the latter crossed the floor, stood in front of Mr. Balfour, shouted defiance, and shook his fist in the Premier's face. Mr. O'Donnell was suspended by a vote of 341 to 51.

International Items

Twenty-two villa tes in Macedonia are in complete rovoit, and haif a battalion of Turkis a troops has been annihilated by it surgents in the Krezna Defile. This news eminates from sources which have intracto minimized the trouble. The situation consequently appears suddenly to have grown worse.

The Boer Generals, Botha, DeWet, and Delarcy, were released at Paris, and were presente, with \$15,000 col-lected by the Society for the Aid of Boer Children.

The American and British Pacific Cable Companies have agreed to lay a cable from Fanning Island to Honolulu, which will give connection be-tween the two cables, and prove use-ful in case of a break in either line.

Brigands held up a train near Duivancy, northern Caucasus, killed the conductor and Prince Gedevanoff, who onger, and robbed all others on the train.

The Loudon Daily Express says negotiations for a settlement of all outstanding controversies between Britain and France are making satisfactory progress.

The coal miners of Belgium threaten a general strike unless their demands an increase of wages is complied with:

There was a slight cruption of the Soufriero Voicano, Island of St. Vincent, between 8 and 9 o'clock on Wednesday night, and it became a full cruption at one o'clock in the morning, lasting until 4.30 a.m.. It was accom-panied by a fall of coarse sand. Kingstown was not damaged.

The German subscriptions for the Poer Fund totalled \$75,000.

Five persons were drowned by the collapse of a bridge at Constantinople.

The forces under President Castro are reported to have inflicted a crush-ing defeat on the Venezuelan insurg-ents.

The Swiss authorities have an-nounced that the men who refused to serve with the militia whon they were called out to quell street riots will be tried by court-martial. Hundreds of tried by court-martial. Hundreds of the comrades of these men declare that if there is any court-martial they will return their rifles and equipment will return their rivies and equipment to headquarters and will not serve in the militia agaiu. The Federal author-tites, nevertheless, persist in their de-termination to hold the court-martial.

Bradsky and Morin were killed at eris while operating a flying ma-

Additional Turkish troops have been despatched to deal with the raiding Bulgarian and Macedonian bands.

Emperor William of Germany and the King of Fortugal will visit King Edward on the latter's birthday, Nov.

The Hague tribunal's decision in the pious fund arbitration between Mexico and the United States orders the former to pay the latter \$43,150

The French Government proposes to new taxation amounting to \$41. 490 000.

President Castro, of Venezuela is reported to have won a signal victory over the revolutionists.

The German Coal Miners tion has forwarded \$1,250 to the Unit-ed States striking miners.

Turkish Government claims that the Bulgarian revolutionary bands have been completely defeated.

The financial paners announce that gold has been discovered in the Congo Free State.

Prince Herhert Bismarck has determined to enter the Reichstag again.

Prussia is determined to acquire six of the principal railroads remaining in private hands. The first is the East Prussian Southern, the second the Marlenburg-Mlawka, the third the Airdam-Kolberg, the fourth the Stargard-Kuestria, the fifth the Kiel-Flensburg, and the sixth the Bracka-Wargard-Austria, the first the Riels-Pens-burg, and the sixth the Breslau-War-saw, the whole amounting to 558 inlies, with \$19,250,000 capital, for which the Government has offered a somewhat larger sum.

QUOTATION FROM MAX O'RELL In His New Book, Entitled, " Between Ourselves."

"For years the submerged ones of England seemed abandoned of God Their cries of despair were vain. No one wanted to be and man. nttered in vain. reminded of their existence, certainly reminded of their existence, certainty not the Anglican Church, which moves in good society, and contented liself with saying, 'One day these people may, like ourselves, enter the Kingdom of Heaven; let them be patient

Then appeared a mnn who thought these poor wretches might have a bit of heaven in this world, and that 'yellowism' applied in strong doses might do some good. He went to might do some good. He went to them, got them out of their rlums and hovels, and made them sing in the stracts with the accompaniment of cornets, trombones, and big drums. Yes, that was 'yellowism,' but he was Buccessful.

"His name is William Booth, General of the Salvation Army, who to-day gives every year three bundred thousand dinners for a penny, and ever five hundred thousand breakfasts to the poor for a halfpenny. Had he adopted any other methods than 'yel-low' ones be would have falled miser-

We fail to praise the ceaseless ministry of the great inaccurate world around us, because its kindness is unchatrualve. Nature is always noise less, all her greatest gifts are given in secret and we forget how truly every good and perfect gift comes from without and from gbove; because no pauso in her changeless benevoience teaches us the sad lessone of deprivation.

If you are an uncommonly good Caristian, you can prove it more easily by your good deeds than by your loud

WHAT ABOUT THE ROY?

GENERAL BOOTH ON THE BOY PROBLEM.

The St. John Dally Telegraph asked General Booth what he had to say regarding "the boy problem," which is of so much interest Telegraph what he to St. John at present. Read what

"A boy had better go to hell ignorant than with his head full of knowledge. Education won't save from the devil, for the most desperate of sinners have been the greatest scholars and have fallen to the lowest depths. Religion is not a thing of the head, but of the heart.

"Boys want taking hold of, and I know of no other way to get hold of know of no other way to get hold of thom except by offering such thiugs as will attract them. Religion has no attraction for boys, but all things done to amuse and interest them must lead up to religion. Don't force a boy to his knees hefore he is ready. Let him go down just when he likes—not be-fore. One must convince them of his fore. One must convince them of his own disinterestedness, and the worker requires a good deal of patience and special fitness. A boy is often impressed with earthly advantages when he can't see the everlasting advant-ages which flow from God.

Have Much Patience.

"Human nature hardly seems

"Human nature hardly scems to have patience enough in dealing with the boys and girls. What if they do fall back time and again? Isn't that all the more reason for the exercise of greater love and patience? "Greate within the boys good desires. There are various ways to accomplish this with a class of boys, though 60 per cent, may be worse than before in a month's time. Then, as a rule, they are pronounced wholly bad. Lads don't understand hypocrisy; they can't play double, and risy; they can't play double, and the apirit. They see all this, and it he spirit. They see all this, and it he apirit. They see all this, and it he apirit breeds contempt, and a boy familiarity breeds contempt, and a boy familiarity breeds contempt, and a boy who in this way has become familiar with the great doctrines is handlean-

ped.

"If a man goes into a meeting and has religion thrust red-hot down bis throat, he come out bating it worse than when he went in. Unless there is something done to attract and amuse the man he never goes back—why should the boy?

Musi Have Excitement

"The world is full of excitement, and the poor, toiling, struggling masses, with their aching, weary hearts, will not go to a place unless there is something to soothe and make life more endurania

endurable.

"People must have excitoment. If they don't get it one way they will another, and yet they are damned if they get it in rollgion!

"Man doean't live by bread alone, he must have something to entertain his mind, to amuse and gratify, and if you won't give it to him in religion, then he must have it somewhere else.

"The boy question is a difficult problem. I was talking this matter over with my son just before I left; and we decided the only way to effectively with my son just before 1 left, and we decided the only way to effectively handle this question was to get hold of the newsboys, which number some 7,000 or 8,000 in London, and get the to allow us to become their hankers, and in this manuer help them alous

and keep them out of the streets.

"There seems at present to be au epidemic in that direction throughout epidemic in that direction throughout the civilized world. Juvenile criminal-ity is increasing in Paris and London and the other large cities of the Old Country. Gangs of young boys, vary-County. Gangs of Young hoys, vary-ing in age from 12 to 20, provel about the streets and commit all manner of offences, so terrifying ordinary people that they are afraid to be out after any late hour of the night, and by them some dreadful things have been done. 'done

To effect a reform in this direction we have held meetings which have been nicknamed 'Hooligane,' and our oven miximum "Hooligane," and our efforts 'Irough these meetings have been met with some success. We simply twithe the youther to those meetings, which are held at or about 11 o'clock at night. Coffee is served, and everything done to make them attractive." attractive



Our Soldiers' Page.



Daily Readings

"The discretion of a man deferreth his anger; and it is his his anger; and it is his support the season of the season advice in the settlement of his estate, which he very readily gave him, but would accept no fee for it. When he was asked how he could behave so kindly to a man who had wronged him so much, his nanwer was, "I thank God that I have learned to forget and forget."

"Moreover, he kissed all his brethren, and nor that his brethrer, telked with him."—
Gen. xiv. 18. Our readers will do we
to read the whole chapter. Brotherly
love. In a village churchyard, in Stordebire, the following epitaph may
be seen. It is there applied to a husbut attering the word "hushus attering the word "hushus attering the word "husren, and wept upon them; MONDAY. and after that his breth-ren talked with him." fordship, the inhowing cytesia in the seen. It is there applied to a husband, but by altering the word "husband" to "hrother" it may be singularly appropriate to Joseph, for surely he is worthy of the praise implied in the description of a most admirable char-

"He was-but words are wanting to say what;
Think what a 'brother' should be. He was that."

was that."

Joseph, as a lad, helped his brothers; as a prince, he pardoned them; as a man he wept with them over their dead father. Another example of brotherly love is Cato. When he was saked who was his best friend, he answered, "My brother." "And who after that?" "Still my brother." Yet there is a Friend who sticketh closer than a brother. Who is He?

univ to be uttermost the gifts of your ministry; to bear chang annoyances and trivial irritations as martyrs bore the pillor; and stake; to find the one noble trait in people who try to molest you; to put the kindest construction on unkind acts and words; to love with the love of God even tuntankful and wil; to be content to be a fountain in the midet of a wild valley of stones, nourisating a few lichens and wild divers, or now and again a thirsty sheep; and to do this always, and not for the praise of min the for the sake of God—this makes a great life."

"And the apostles said unto the "And the aposites said unto the Lord, Increase our WEDNESDAY, faith."—Luke xvil. 5. Slator Thompson of South Africa, had been sick for weeks, and had laken a "deal of medicine." Christians had visited and prayed with her, but she says, "the prayer of faith that brought the healing power to my body, and a blessing to my soul was offered up by a converted coolie, who seemed to take hold of God in a remarkable manner. Not only was she healed then and there, but her servant, who was sleeping at the bedfor, avonous all all all all and a little and the servant of the

"For Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive, and plente-THURSDAY. ous in mercy unto all that who call upon the."—Ps. lxxxi 5. "O Lord, if You see anyone hiding behind anyone else in this crowded meeting, may they rush from their hiding-place, crying for mercy." The prayer was hardly uttered by the officer, before a lady who was really hiding behind a big man at the back, pushed her way through the crowded siste, and threw herself at the pentiter form crying. through the crowded usite, and three herself at the penitent form crying, "Lord, be merciful to me, a sluner!" She got converted that night, and has often publicly testified to the fact.

"I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgreesions, and as FRIDAY. a cloud, thy sins."—isa xiiv. 22. The meeting had hardly started at Sealwood, South Africa, in fact while the first hymn was being sung, she volunteered and

came boldly out to the penitent form, where she quickly found salvation, before our soldiers had all teatified. So she stood up and said, "I have often stended Army meetings, and have sometimes wondered why others have got converted, and not me. But last night I dreamt I saw the Saviour, and I asked Him shout it. "Why did you not come to the penitent form and show yourself to Me?" He asked, adding, "then I would have biotted out your sins." So tonight I came, and He has done it, glory he to His name! Now I mean to tell others how to come to Christ."

"And He said unto them, Why are ye fearful, oh ye of lit-SATURDAY. tie faith."—Mark iv. 40. SATURDAY. He faith "—Mark iv. 40.
"Since it is reasonable," says Dean Swift, "to doubt most things, we should most of all doubt that reason of ours which would demonstrate all things." As a matter of fact, we all believe muny things which we would not and could not demonstrate. A man map have perfect faith in the truth of his wife or of his friend; he may be most wise to not in the truth of his wife or of his friend; he may be most whee in not listening to a question on the matter, yet other people have been deceived in such confidence, and he would be unable to give any logical proof that it was impossible for himself to make a mistake such as theirs.

on his lips, his spirit took its flight to its heavenly home. Thus he died, a martyr for God! Perhaps the most difficult part of our work, here, es-pecially in Parls, was the seiling of

with the words, "It is too beautiful,

Even our Girls were Brutally Treated by the Gendarmes. by

by the Gendarmes.

the "En Avant!" Solling in the cafes and on the streets, our officers and soldiers were stoned, arrested, imprisoned., and persecuted in every possible way, yet God blessed this work, and it is carried on to-day with great success.

It was in the autumn of 1686 that our little illustrated "En Avant" was at length launched, after desperats tussles with the language. It at once became a great help to the work, and has been used of God for many definite cases of conversion. We soon had subscribers in all parts of France, hat observed the control of the cont

gments of the paper have gone on ing their work. On the first "fete dos morte (fete o On the first "fets dos morts (fets of the dead) after the appearance of "En Avant!" we issued a number especially prepared for the occasion. Fitteen hundred copies were sold in one atternoon among the crowds who streamed into the great cemetery of Pere is Chalse to visit the tombs of relatives

in Switzerland the fight was terrible. Our officers went about with their lives in their hands. Expelled English officers crossed the frontier angish officers crossed the frontier at night or in disguise, and held meetings on this forbidden sell so far without being caught, though the police on one occasion just arrived in hot haste as the bird had flown.

No book can truly tell the story of No book can truly tell the story of this year, the struggles all along our lines, the inner victory gained, of which the outer was but a result. But the fight was being successfully waged, and the foundation was ladd for the grand work we have there to-day the grand work we have there to-

(To be continued.)

SELF-RESTRAINT.

For want of self-restraint many men are engaged all their lives in fighting with difficulties of their-own malicing, and rendering success impossible by their own cross-grained ungentleness; whilst others, it may be much less gifted, make their way easily and steadily, and achieve success by simple pationes, equanimity, and self-control.

When good comes to anyone, re-

The largest congregation and the greatest outward success are vain if our faith does not take in the "mercy seat" and the covenant of God's pro-

Evolution of the Salvation Army

A GLANCE AT ARMY WORK AROUND THE WORLD IN 1886

Tis not in the power of language, spoken or written, to cenvey to the minds of our readers any adequate-idea of the terrible persecutions and sufferings borne by our noble comrades in France and Switzerland, rades in France and Switzerland, which were perhaps, the most difficult fields of Salvation warfare. In spite of it all, "En Avant!" was their motto, and forward, step by step, they advanced. Even when the Goliaths of indidelity strode across the track, and when the flery furnace of persecution was boated to the highest pitch before their very eyes, and when Government decrees put a dungeon Government decrees put a dangeon penalty on every prayer meeting and every effort to save the lost, though oppressed by policemen and

Elood-Thirsty Mobs,

and though expulsion and exile sought to shut out the message of salvation from cities and "cople, God gave them the victory and helped them to march "En Avant!" Wherever the Army methods have been brought to bear upon the kingdoms of darkness, God has bonored them with snecess. Detailed accounts of these five years of warfare, of expulsions, imprison-

ments, assaults, of Government and hand-to-band persecutions would fill a volume, yet our story would not be complete without some further reference to the early struggles. We will, therefore, hiefly review one year's war, in order to keep us in touch with the world-wide Salvaution Army at this period of its history. Scarcely had the New Year (1886) dawned upon the face of time than Louis Jeanmonod fell a martyr for God. At the door of that Qual Valuny Hail, in Fails, where many a fierce struggle took place, as he was keeping the door, a French ruffan rushed at struggic took place, as he was keeping the door, a French ruffar rushed at bim head first, and inflicted a death-blow near the heart. Two or three days of intense suffering followed, but without a murmur he bore it all, and passed on to the front to be with Jesus. How blessedly and triumphantly he died! As his comrades gathered around him and sang, 'neath the suppressed sobs,

"Radieux Sejour, Radieux Sejour, Ou les anges vont me porter un jour" ("Radiant Home, Radiant Home, Where the angels will carry me one



The Police Persecutions in Switzerland.

Our World-Wide Warfare. FRANCE.

THE establishment of the Salvation Army in Paris dates from
1881. Its field of action was in
Rue Oberkampf, in the populous and
communist quarter of "the Temple."
What terrible fighting against sin
and inidelity the heroic young girls,
who were the first to plant the Salvation of the Salvation of the Salvation of the Salvaly knowing the language port, scarcely knowing the language port of the language port

Nothing would give a better idea of the fighting in the carly days than the following lines which we took from a number of the En Avant pub-lished at that time:

What tumultuous scenes come

"What tumultuous scenes come to our remembrance. In the middle of the meeting the crowd breaks out into shouts of 'We don't want any religion! We have been deceived! Down with Jesus Christ!"
"Ah! you shout that because you do not know Him.' reply the Saivation-lets. Yes, you have been deceived! set we know it; that is why we have come here to bring you the truth! "Truth! There is no truth! Religion is a stupid affair. None of that

ligion is a stupid affair. None of that here! None of that here!

"How we praised God that our sol-dlers have never returned blow for blow, or insult for Insult, even when they have been struck, insulted, or wounded by all manner of things thrown at thom."

Such Truly Heroic Fights

were not without results. Drunkards became sober men, model fathers of families, and hard workors. Anar-chists gave themselves up hady and soul to the service of Jesus; de-bauched men gave up dissipation and

vice.

A corps was opened, then a second one. From Paris the work spread to the Provinces, and little by little the French Salvation Army was formed, raising up its own officers and paritally meeting the expenses of the werk. He was the work of t

No. 3 Rue Auber, and our banner of hope and salvation floats in the lerge towns of France and in many of the country villages. Various works for the social uplifting of the outcast classes have been commenced.

The Salvation Army has taken its place amongst the Association inguity recognized in France by registering its Statutes at the Prefecture of Police in conformity with the Law of Associations is some second to the conformity with the Law of Associations.

fations.

The Present Leader

of the Salvation Army in France is Commissioner G. S. Raliton, one of the pioneer officers of the Salvation one of

But what are some dozens of balls and these few Social institutions in comparison with the need of the hour?

comparison with the need of the hour?
What is even the admirable work of the churches of various faiths? Work of all kinds? The generous movements which have raised here and there in France lighthouses of salva-

What is it in the face of the 500 000 what is it in the face of the 506,000 drinking shops, where our French people ruin themselves, body and soul? What is it before the countiess places of debauchers, where our youth goes down to the "dwellings of death."?

What is it before the depths of misery, poverty, and despair

Set the World on Fire.

When our Lord Jesus Christ left When our Lord Jesus Christ left the earth, after a ministry filled with miracles and worderful works, He only left behind Him eleven apostles and a few disciples, amongst whom there were feeble women. But these poor people, these "little ones," they weak one according to the word, so out filled with love and baptized by the Helv Spirit.

out filled with love and napraseu of the Holy Spirit.

What did they do? They not the world on fire. They overturned from its foundations the heathenism which was in power to such an extent that in the second century Tertullian

"The number of Christians has so greatly increased, that people have risen up against us. The country, the castles, the islands, are filled with

Christians; persons of all ages, both sexes, and all classes of society, even those of the first rank, hasten to enrol themselves amongst them."

What God has done once, can He ot do again? Come and enrol your-

What God has done once, can He not do again? Come and enrol your-self in our holy crusade, under the cross and the flag 1.

To many a stranger visiting this country, it is quite a surprise to encounter, perhaps on some great thoroughiare, or amongst the tables of some large cafe, an officer of the Saivation Army offering its weekly paper for sale. for sale.

a group of young people, evidently come for a bit of tim, some workgirls of the Rue de la Paix who had promised themselves a pleasant evening, zome wondering sight-seers, and even some 'deml-mondaines.'
"Upon my faith, all these people seem very attentive!
"A salvationist rises on the platform and says:
"All Fitneds and brothers, let us hegin by offering this evoning's meeting to God. May He bless it, and may it bring some penitent to Him—to Manne."

efore he had finished a very tall and thin man rises. He is a leader in the Army. With a powerful voice he

"Let us sing, my brothers; let us sing, let us celebrate the glory of Jesus," and at once everybody begins, to an attractive air, a bymn of joy

SCAIRE 而抗學 RUE AUBLA

The Headquarters of the Salvation Army in France, 3 Rue Auber, Paris,

Army bas so generally been regarded as an that it is a com regarded as an inglish institution that it is a com on experience in such cases for the indicers to be saturded with an "On, est," or expression in English. But, though intronged into talls country rom England, the work has been as successful in reproducing itself, that there is inglish institution

No Longer an English Officer

laboring in any F ench cerps. In the largest cides, as well as in Paris, and in man; country districts, the Army's work is being done excety as in Englan and America, but by means of those who have been brought to give inemselves to fod in its French needings. Such meetings have often been much smaller than the English ones, owing chiefly to the want of means to hire terms building. want of means to hire large buildings; but it matters not whether fifty or five hundred people sing our songs and hear our testimonies as to the power of Christ to save, renew, or preserve those who trust in Him. The preserve those who trust in Him. The old story tells wherever it is heard from witnesses who live in the joy of it, and, alse! there are amidst all the large populations of to-day only too many without hope in the world, who need to hear the old message of love Divine.

The following description of one of our meetings written recently

By a Newspaper Correspondent,

by a newspaper Correspondent, who shows plainly enough his own want of spiritual union with us, is so characteristic of what may be seen and heard amongst us in any of our neits that we prefer it as a testimouy both to the nature of our work and its results over anything we could ourselves recount.

"The meeting had already begun when I catered. The Army was at its best.

its best.
"On the platform was an old man with white hair and beard. Mixed up in the hail were Saivation Soloiers and profane persons. Beside me sat a big man—probably a tradesman of the neighborhood—with his wife and grown-up daughters. Further on were

A Salvationist is at the piane, and the rest sing with all their might, 'What happiness to be with Jesus,'

"Then fellows on the platform an old coldier of the Salvation Army. One can see he is one who has long suffered. He speaks roughly, without eloquence, but with

A Remarkable Air of Sincerity.

A Romarkable Air of Sincerity.

"Oh. yes, thanks be to Jesus! It is He who has saved me. I really think! I have done all the evil, a man can do, my friends. I sometimes fell very low. But sixteen years and I went to one of these Salvation meetings. For the first time upon seeing these soldiers of faith so free and so happy. I eit my hoart break-my whole nature rebelled, and I was ashamed of myself. Oh, what a fight there was within me! How miserable

i was! I returned here several times, and one evening, after weeping, I came here, rose and confessed my sins, and promised hencoforth to consecrate myself to God. And i felt how greatly I was changed. Oh, now for the consecrate myself to god. Am a felt how greatly I was changed. Oh, now the consecrate myself to have only to look at me. I bless Thee, O Sarlour!

four!"

"The testimonies continue — and then the old man who presides, after delivering an address, prays. All the Salvationists are kneeling, some with hands joined, others looking up to heaven, others bowed down te the ground, and one hears on every side, 'Yes, Thou canst. Do it, Jesus,' in response to the leader that souls may be eaved. Then all the audience join in a chorus.

be eaved. Then all the audience join in a chorus.

"It is a strange sight, and whilst the last couplet is sung the starf go about amongst the audience. Every Salvationist goes and sits by the side of a sinner, and talks to him about the Army, about his salvation, the Lord, etc."

Hand of Brotherhood.

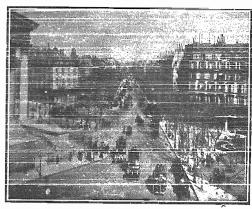
We refoice especially in the growing realization everywhere that the Army stretches out a hand of true brother-hood towards everyone in need, no matter what that need may be; and that, slender as may be our means, we can always guarantee to all comers a personal sympathy and interest infinitely more precious than money, and which, being produced by the carrial love of God, continues year external love of God, continues year after year unchanged. But we are compelled still to seek but we are compelled still to seek but we are compelled as the toward of the continue that the continue We rejoice especially in the growing

their own churches.

WHAT RELIGION IS.

Life comes before growth. The soldier must enlist before he can serve. In vain, direction how to keep the fire ever burning on the altar, if irst it be not kindled. No religion can be some and the server burning on the start. be genuine, no goodness can be conne gonuine, no goodness can be con-aieaut aui nasting, that springs not, as its primary source, from faith in Jesus Christ. To know Christ as my Sav-lonr—to come with all my guilt and weakensa to Him in whom trembling weakensa to Him in whom trembling weakensa to Him in whom a Frieud —io casi myself at life feet in whom all that is aubitin His feet in whom all that is sublime in Divine holiness all that is subline in Divine holiness in softened, though not obscured, by all that is beautiful in human tenderness; and believing in that love stronger than death, which, for me, and such as me, drained the cup of unfold sorrows, and bore without a murmur the bitter curse of sin, to trust my soul for time and eternity into His hands—this is the beginning of true religion.

You may be deprived of rank and riches against yeu will; but not of virtue against your consent.



Boulevard de la Madeleine, Paris.

HE GENERAL IN THE EASTERN PROVINCE.

St. John, N.B., Reception - One Thousand Soldiers and Officers Addressed Saturday Night - Three Crowded Meetings at the Opera House-Enthusiasm at White Heat-The Climax of Monday at the Rink-Officers Councils Heavenly-Halifax Does Splendidly-All Previous Records of the East Left Behind.

E pinched ourselves to make sure it was real. Like many a long-an-Like many a long-ar ticipated event, it realization seemed lik its a dream. For months

a dream. For months upon the brain of the Territory has hurned the promise of the General's coming, and now that the waiting had dwindled to moments for his again footing Canada's shores, a thrill went through the whole Dominion, and St. John, honored as the scene of his arrival, nearly lost its head.

"Indeed it libe something more than

"Indeed it'll be something more than your head you'll lose if you're not careful," exclaimed the much-tried dignity in brass butlons who sought careful," exclaimed the much-tried dignity in brass buttons who sought to keep the crowd from occupying every inch of the rallway truck. Elbowed from left to right, his baton pushed as much as it was pushing, his was a trying position for a man of so much official and physical weight! We were sorry for him, aspecially when the small boy element, never absent from such occasions, egged on citizens of insually irreproachable propriety to encroach yet further upon the prerogative of the advancing train. But when you have not seen the Army's hero and father for over four years, and wheo there are more than a thousand souls, and each as eager as yourself, and some plessed with bodies of much larger proportions, all pushing and panting for the same sight, it is excussable if one forgets everything in the anxiety to get and hold on to a front-maplace.

place. A distant whistle, then a nearer one, and the dull roar of an approaching train. The crowd sways to and fro in indescribable excitement. The band strikes up its brightest tune, and in indescribable excitement. The band strikes up its brightest tune, and small people nearly overtopple in their eagoriness to riand on lipites all like time. We tread on somebody's toes, but our applegies are smothered in the pain of a similar outrage committed on the pain of the p our own. We are amused at the struggles of a fashionable lady wedged atruggles of a fashionance and weather in mild the Salvation crowd, to keep her Parislan costume in shape. But this is not the time to think of corns or costumes, for there is the train, the car—and the General.

indescribable emotions storm our heart as the tall hat and silver head of the Army's founder appears upon the car steps. Our eye-halls burn with the heat of unwonted tears—all that God has made the General to the world—all that he has been to us flashes into our mind in one revealing moment as we once again look upon his face, and with the flood-tide of gratitation welling up within us that it is our privilege to call this great apostle ours, mingled pride and joy for a moment held us dumb.

It was not counted a public recep-

apostle ours, mingred price and Joy
for a moment held us dumb.

It was not counted a pathic reception. After the staNOT A PUBLIC pendous exertions
RECEPTION. of the New Yorktique of heavy transling and the ardume hours ahead, a semi-private recentral moments and the ardume hours ahead, a semi-private recentral moments and the ardume hours ahead, a semi-private recentral moments and the ardume of the payment of the flag, the
privacy could only be maintaleed in
hame. Noarly carried of our feet by
the crowd, we swept with it to the
herizance after the General, who walkded with his well-remembered slew, but
steady treed. The tail figure of Commissioner Pollard—a new face to Canands, and a warmly-greed one—walkded on the General's left. One of field,
to the immosse satisfaction of the conto the immense satisfaction of St. John there stopped the ever-welcome form of Ganada's own Commissioner, John there scoped the ever-welcome form of Ganada's own Commissioner, and with a final volley of ringing sat-isfaction we watched the carriage driver off with its honored load, and turned to the discussion of baggage

Under Mr. Joseph Bullock's hespit-ble roof the General took up his tem-

porary Headquarters, for such, rather than billet, his places of solourn in-variably seem.

variably seem.
Telegrams, codes, and stenographers' paraphernalia make themselves in evidence immediately, and what scant fest and refreshment the General does riest and refreshment its General does permit binnelf are purely and only means to an end. Mr. Builock, who is one of the oldest friends of our work in the Dominion, and whose gen-erosity made, possible the Army's spachous Maternity Hospital in St. John, greeted the General warmly, and with the genial remark, "The General is now in command here," placed overgrating within the household under

The importunities of the press were not alow in making claims. We FOR THE PRESS. could not urge their appeals their appeals when the General had done so much, and had so much more ahead of him, but with the humorous remark that it would scarcely be courteous to say "No" to a fair reporter, the General gave up a full hour of his crowded afternoon to the interrogations of a proted lady literation; who expressed herself as feeling this the most bonored and privileged interview of her literary career. Extracts of this interview which dealt delight with the literary career. Extracts of this in-terview, which dealt chiefly with the problem of the juvenile "hooligan," a species occasioning St. John consider-able concern, will be found elsewhere.

"Just for your own people, I sup-pose," said a SOLDIERS' MEETING lady rather ATURDAY NIGHT. wistfully, as we tied on r bonnet for the soldlers' meeting lew hours later. "Then

our bonnet for the soldlers' meeting a few hours later. "They are privileged to be in at the start." And so that happy crowd, resplendent in uniform, wreathed in one broad smile, packed to its utmost capacity, was to the the scene of the General's first meeting of h a present campaign in the Domision. the Dominion.

There is untold inspiration in a good there is untold inspiration in a good start, and to night's was an ideal engagement. A soldiers' council may lack the bravado of a more public opening, but there is a sense in which opening, but there is a sense in which a fervor which first takes hold of the heart of the concern is the most inspiring and lasting enthuniasm of all. In this instance it set the pace to a quick step of onward march and victory. But the Gen wal is here, and we hide

our metaphysics and our note-book under the chair to join in the ovation under the chair to join in the evation which greets him. Stenborian voices from the collierter mingle with the voices of Salvation trumpets raised in the Annapolis Valley; fishermen's throats roar "Annen I" and "God bless you!" with the breeze of briny reverberating from every town, while above them all sound the shrill excitoment of a few Newfoundtanders who have managed to steal across for the occasion. But whatever we may have to say about the public receptions, we once and for all evow our inhillity to reproduce a soldiers' welcome to the General. It is too much the soul to be transmitted into a description of cold type.

Colonel Lawley's some kept the steam up. We were glad to hear the veteran molecular gall. He had been the veteran molecular gall. He had been the veteran molecular gall. He had been the last time he voteed the sinners' needs upon a Canadian platform.

The preliminaries are brict. They are aiready over, and the General is on his feet, with a gesture silencing the excitement of the shout which greets him. But the costasy burst out again more irrepressible than ever as he tells with how glad he is to come; how he loves us, and how he has the vencelt' to think we love him, to which every heart in the building thunders an "Amen!" and a ponderous "Botter than ever!" We could have listened for hours while he expatiated "Bottor than ever?" We could have listened for hours while he expatiated on the fact, had the General heen so minded; but he was not he had come with a different purpose, and that to bless, and lost no time in getting to

bess, and lost no time in getting to it right away. Those where not in need of blessing we heater elsewhere. There was ing we better elsewhere. There was the point. Every saved man, in the General's estimation, should bring with him a sinner or backslider. "What a day that will be," he said, "when, instead of getting to reserved seats by ticket, you'll get there by bringing the greatest and wickedest skalliway you can find. We should get he right kind of people into our meetings them, and bless the bringer's would be reserved for the drunkards would be reserved for the drunkards would be reserved for the drunkards. would be reserved to the didministration of the children ticket, the blasphemer's ticket—all the chief places at our spiritual feasts filled by them. My ticket system would be the finest in the world."

But into that meeting many a needy heart had come, and with that marvelcus intuition which is a girt of the
divine, the General grappied withose particular difficulties, and shed
light upon the peculiar darkness which
beset the way, for those who had left
the ranks were included in the invitations, and many a hungry soul behind
a uniformed exterior bad entered, too.
We forgot who and what we we're to
the world as the General spoke. He
tragged out our hearts, and some
looked with horror upon the revelation. But into that meeting many a nee-

"Does the General mean me?" shivered a man near the back, as he

listened to the description of one who listened to the description of one who had starved his soul almost to death by neglect, and almost divien the Spirit of God from His throne there by reason of its wretched compromising with the world.

"How could be know?" sobbed a woman's breaking heart, which strove

woman's breaking neart, which stove in vain to hide its emotion as the General portrayed the agonies of re-morse that come upon the life which, though outwardly devoted to others, is inwardly lived for self alone. With tender fervor the General be-

With tender ferror the General be-sought his children to give their souls some thought, and forsake the folly of letting things take their own course. Ships left to themselves went to the rocks, and souls left to them-solves went there too. Nor did the General plead in vain. The crowd thought, and thought with an Intenthought, and thought with an intensity that brought to some insupportable angulsh and contrition. The half-hearbedness and unrightcoursess bad scarcely seemed to exist when we entered the meeting—now they looked mountains of difficulty shutting cut (60d, and burying the soul in unutter-

God, and burying the soni in unutter-able depths of grief and humiliation. Was there a chance to get hack? a saked the despairing eyes of the heart-backsiider. Yes: the General shows a way here and now, and invites every one who wants complete restor-ation, renewed joy, and forgiveness, to have it on the spot.

to have it on the spot.
"Who will lead the way?" exclaims
the General, exhausted, but carnest
as ever, leaning over the platform
rail, unutterable yearning in his voice.
"In New York, a day or two back,
a man made the first strike for salvation.—who will he the first here?"
"A Salvation soldier for a clean
neart" "salvation soldier for a clean
neart".

tion—who will he the first here?"

"A Salvation soldier for a clean heart," was the roply from the centre of the hall, and a burly figure of middle age walked up to the front. The outspoken confession of one unlocked the smothered conviction of many. Tears and trembling lips met a contract of the foot of iasm the Army's doxology was sung with full-voiced gratitude, twenty-nine with full-voiced gratitude, twenty-nine men and women had stepped out of their Egypta into very Canaans of liberty and delight. Some poor hearts, hewildered with the thraidom of the devil's persuasions, carried their bur-dens out again. But there yet remains to-morrow, and we may hear of these

"Let us get to business."
It was the General's voice, and in SUNDAY
MORNING'S MEETING
IN THE
OPERA HOUSE. crowd was focussed with his.

Despite the dismal drissle or array morning the Open array morning the Open array morning the Open array morning the Open array morning to the learners had not dampened the the elements had not dampened the open array to the platform was evidenced in the tening volleys which greebed the General's incoming, and the universal air in dependent of expectation which showed itself in the crowd. Everybody seemed in the crowd, Everybody seemed in congratulating one's neighbor on the presence of the General, and the inpresence of the General, and the inspiring vigor with which he had come. Despite the dismal driz presence or the General, and the in-spiring vigor with which he had come. But it was not the intendion of the General to permit us to be thus taken or—"To business" was the command, and to business we were that it was a serious business was evidenced by the sober words of the





Mr. and Mrs. Bullock, of St. John, N.B. Who entertained the General during his visit to the N. B. capital.

first song announced by the General himself—an old favorite of his, which we have heard him repeat to many a hungry throng across the wine At-lantic, "Cleansing for me."

"Not quite the hymn one would have expected," reflected an embrently re-spectable person who had left their own church for the first time in untold own church for the first time in untoid years to hear the General preach, "but I suppose it is the Army's way." Yes, it is the Army's way, and the Army General's way to preach to all and every kind of soul the necessity of a heart renewed in every thought, word, and deed. A high standard, as the General showed us that morning, but, and the same of the same and the same of the

We were to have a wonderful time this morning. The General said so, and in our own very bones we believed

and in our own very bones we believed that we were.

"We had a wonderful time last night," said the General, giancing over the crowd. "It is a pity that you were not there to get blessed, instead of being tucked away in that easy chief you wave out of the control of the out of the control of the control of the is to burn those easy chairs, then we should have a chance of retting you should have a chance of getting you to the meetings."

to the meetings."
This was the General's first public meeting in St. John so far as the present campaign was concerned, and hence a few words of greeting must be spoken. They were, however, very brief. The General seemed impatient to get to definite dealing with the souls of the people. He had come, he told them, to do what he could to push forward the elaims of Jesus Christ, and to worst the devil. "I suppose," with one of his humorous flashes, "you have still too the devil in some shape with one of his humorous flashes. "you have still got a devil in some shape or form in Canada howards." I am out so letimately acquainted with him as I am with the devil on the other side, and I dare say see not so that (or you think he is not) as the devil they're got now the border. But the devil's the devil all the same, and I've no doubt he now and then looks you

no doubt he now and then looks you up."

Some of us had our ideas turned inside out and upside down that morning. The man who believed that religion meant a long face and a heavy beart had to own that he knew nothing about it at all, and the woman who had been grieving because the profession she the bound of the profession she the bound of the profession she he had been she had by pleasures she hankered after, discovered that she bad not the right kind of thing at all. The independence of a loy that the troubles of the world have not power to slamp down, the kiories of a loy which the tempitations of a world had not power to dim, the everiasting of a joy which in the hour and article of death but sprang up in new life to the dawn of an eternal morrow—this, we realized, was turn religion. Was ours of this kind, or was it a miserable dragging of duty and inclination—the out toward God and the other toward the world and or the

the other toward the world?

"Oh, the thousands of people," cried the General, "who seek to live on the promises of God, and yet hanker after the forbidden things of the world! Like the Children of Israel, when God had brought them through and out from bondage of their Egyptian service, yet hankered after the onions of Egypt that had tickled their palates. Oh, this hankering after the onions of this world. You know you can't save your noul and have them, but you wan!

this world. You know you can't save your soil and have them, but you want them—onlous."

This coul and have them, but you want them—onlous."

The first was the way the could be the could

was forestalled.
"Oh, doubting, hesitating heart," said the General, "don't limit the power of God. People are always saying, 'I cannot do this,' and 'cannot do that.' For my part, I haven't been, going about all these years without finding out what He can do, and I tell you His power is boundiess, and boundiess on your behalf."
So they royed it. Effects on a cannot be the said of the sa

So they proved it. Fifteen men and women that merning—some of them representing the heart-struggles of years. If we mistake not the ranks of

officership will be enriched by some consecrations made then and there. "Well. one more, and it will have to be the last." The

to be the last." The SUNDAY door-keeper's usually AFTERNOON. serene countenance louked slightly runner, and we pushed within the very meagre aperture he granted our entrance without worrying him with questions. Once within, the mystery was explained. The Opera House represented a state of congestion which might have given door-keepers of even greater stolldity to feel some measure of niarm. We pushed open the doors of the arena as we nassed, but there was the arena as we passed, but there was not an inch of standing-room. Then we remembered the eager crowd

we remembered the eager crowd which had elamored at our heels up the stairs, and wondered not at our grudged admission.

Five minutes later we stood in the registration room—marked on the door "Chorus laddes," but now bedevked with the near paraphernalis of our peritents' after - chaunter, and already sanctified by the tears and resolutions of sonis newly-washed down curriculous of the street. The view of the control of the street o in the blood of the Lamb. The who-dow overlooked the street, and we leaned out. The atreet was lined with men. "Can't you let us in?" they pleaded, and in answer to the nega-tive reply they shouted, "Well, tell us what time to come to-night; we must hear him." Some of these were un-kempt tramps, and our hearts yearned over them. "Just the sort that the General is after," we murmured, but we had to comfort ourselves with the remembrance of the many fraved we ame to comion ourselves what the remembrance of the many frayed coat-sleeres that we had already noticed ethowing the dainty wristlets of wealthier folks, and hope and pray that those outside would be on time for the meeting tonight, and for

for the meeting tonight, and for salvation. The food of waving white handkerchiefs and resonant hatletijahs which greeted the General was louid and proionsed. Everybody put all they had of vigor and voice into it, down to the man at the hack of the platform who either did not own or had mistald his pockthandkerchief and waved a chair frantically instead. But the Commissioner is at the front, song-book in hand, the band is ready, and at her word a rousing open-

ready, and at her word a rousing open-ing verse is sung—sung with a will and a volume that make the Opera

House resound as it has never echoed to worldlier arraine. Then Commits sleener Polland prays. There is but a brief preliminary, and the General is again on his feet. "What has he for us this afternoon?" is the thought of all. some look forward with unalloyed ail. Some look forward with unalloyed picasure to the inspiration which they know is in store; others, with darker hearts, dread the ihought of the conviction which for them they know is coming. Nor are they mistaken. The General's utterances are divine. His insight into the needs of the people, insight into the needs of the people, his knowledge of their transgresselons manifestly inspired. Strong men tremble and women shake as he shows up the hidden unrighteousness of their

The air heated hy a vapor of a sultry afternoon becomes changed into a severer intensity. The weight of spiritual conflict rests upon the crowd. spiritual conflict rests upon the crowd. The soul of the people is in travail on account of its sin. The scopic is not forgotten—his so-called question-ing covering too often unconfessed condemnation of heart appeared as it was, and there were those who made was, and there were those who made up their minds in that meeting if they did not serve God, at least they would uct laugh at religion again, "How can I tell you what the peace and power of God is in the heart, or what are its workings? It cannot he expressed, but it can be felt—it can be known."

Was it because the strongholds of inquity had received such rebuff that the forces of opposition lined up so strongly in the prayer meeting? We had a hand-to-hand conflict, and the six souls who pressed their way through were the results of an almost superhuman struzzle.

human struggle.

"O Lord, let Thy voice speak to that man in the gallery sunday who is marked first for VENING. death. O Lord, let Thy SUNDAY EVENING. mercy appeal to that wo-man downstairs whose hours even now may be numbered."

may be numbered."

It was the night meeting—the Opera
House was jammed to the doors,
which were again closed to a disap-pointed throng, and Colonel Lawley
was praying. Solemn words, you say

political throng, and Colone Lawrey was praying. Solemn words, you say —It was a solemn meeting.

The defiant joy of this opening song, given out by the Commissioner, and further emphasized by the General, laid hold of the crowd as they sang, at the General's bidding, notes that



The Hon, L. J. Tweedle, Premier of New Brungwick

were loud, long, and full. It was the old tune, "Will you go?"

were loud, long, and full. It was the old tine, "Will you go?"

"No," said the General, as the Commissioner's sweet voiced enunciation pleaded, "My old companions, fare you well." "As for myself, I have made my choice. I am on the road to heaven; and though the company might be the happiest and best ou earth (which it is not) I will not tread the downward path to nlesse anylody—I downward path to please anybody am going on."

am going on."

Only the pen of the recording angel can keep the minutes of that meeting, or of the General s words. Before the gaze of conscience the judgment throne was creeted. Men saw themselves—as they had not known they were—als God saw them. The intensity of feeling was zeute—almost of meta.

Was it heavenly Roentgen rays with which the General was entrusted, as he swept aside the masks of form and creed and standing? Some faces looked almost distorted as they listened. They were looking at the distortion of their souls.

Beware is Beware is the distortion of their souls. "The General's voice was pathetic—his demeanor was such —men listened as to the foreteiling of their doom. "The road you tread is terribly risky. Only one more step and you may splash on the brimstone wave." Yet the infinite tenderness of the speaker drew tears to the eyes unaccustomed to weep, and made the severity of his sterner utterances the more forceful. "Oh, backsilder," he pleaded, "do not deem my words hard. God knows how my heart bleeds for you—how it yearns for you—how it hungors to lead you back."

The feeling grew electric as the

The feeling grew electric as the General went on to portray the pre-General went on to portray the pre-carious position of the procreatinator— —the man who wanted his fifing, yet besought God to wait his time. Then the hitter awakening, the sbuddering dawn, when the soul woke up to its danger, turned to the neglected corner to which it had consigned its Maker— turned to find God gone, and gone for

all efernity.

The eternal agony of that discovery fastened itself upon the throng. fastened itself upon the throng.
Eternal issues were at stake; we felt deathics were in the balance as the General closed.
Exhausted with the long day's ef-

Exhausted with the long day's ef-forts, as he must have been, the Gen-eral kept upon his feet, stretching out his arms again and again over the people, imploring the wanderers to come home. And they came, with marks of intense conviction upon their brows.

It was an indescribable praye; meetlng. For a moment we stood at the
back and watched it. The ball was
nearly as full as at the start; conviction was playing haven with the people; tears and groens were manifest
on every hand, while at the stage
there stood the silver-baired prophet there stood the silver-naired prophet pleading for bis God and the claims of the soul. Then there was the crowded mercy seat, above which binzoned the heart-searching motte, in letters of white and searlet, "You had hetter settle the matter now."

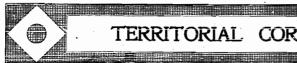
We turned, a wrinkled hand was on We turned, a wrinkled land was on our arm, a tearful face over which April smiles were breaking was by our side, "Ob, my dear," said a feeble voice, "if this is so grand, what runst—what can—heaven be like?"

And forty-one souls that night did settle it for time and eternity.

Nincty-one at the mercy seat is the record for St. John's two days, but there is yet to-night to account for, and greater things are ahead. (Continued on page 12.)

"Grand Falls," Upper St. John River.





REPORTS. TERRITORIAL CORPS



A Great Victory.

Blenhelm.—Our Harvest Festival target of \$45 was knocked out of sight. Although things looked a little difficult at first, Capt. Barner, though not very strong, put her shoulder to the wheel and collected personally the sum of \$20. Seeing the town is being canvassed in the interest of prohibition rassed in the Interest of prohibition we have scored a great victory. We have been favored with a visit from our new Financia: Special, Ensign White. This is an old battleground of the Ensign's, and we were pleased to see him gazh. The lantern service was much enjoyed. We had good meetings on Sunday, and at night a poor drunkard sought deliverance.—ina Groem. poor drung ina Groom.

Escape Seemed Impossible.

Escape Seemed Impossible.

Doting Cove.—Things have commenced to hum again. Our comrades are getting home from the fishery, and we are having good 'mes. Sunday was a day of hiessing, and I heard the Captain say the comrades fought well. Beet of all, we had the Joy of pointing sinners to the Blood. The afternoon was an old-time rouser, and the night's meeting was a heart-searching time. Volley after volley was fired into the enemy's rahaks, and they commenced to waver when the Captain came forward with the Sword of the Spirit. Escape seemed impossible. Five came to the fountain. At the same time six to the fountain. At the same time six yot blessedly saved at another place, thus bringing about a glorious finish to the season's fishing.—Fisher Boy.

Secking the Lord.

Halifax I.—Wo are very glad to re-port victory in reaching our Harvest Featival target. We had a visit from Staff-Capt. Howell, who conducted a united soldiers' meeting, which united soldiers' meeting, which brought much blessing to our souls. We had also Ensign Pierry, with his lantern. Quite a few souls are seeking the Lord, and we are looking forward with great expectations to the visit of our heloved General to this city.—Treas. Casbin.

Five Prodigala Returned.

Dotling Cove.-Though the weather has been rough and stormy during the past weeks, and most of the comrades past weeks, and most of the comrades were away, yet God was with us and biresed us. On Sunday morning, at seven o'clock, twelve comrades met to ask God's blessing on the day's meetings, and were not disappointed, in the night meeting the Holy Spirit worked mightily, and five profigatis came hack to God. We closed up with a good Newfoundland dance.—W. A. Guy.

The Blind Violinist.

Hamilton, Ber. — On Wednesday night we had a united band festival, night we had a united nan lessivar, which proved a great success. There was a good crowd present. Ensign of the comrades from St. George's, helped to make the meeting a success. The lively string band from St. George's, consisting of two violins (of which Sammy Taylor, the bilind mustic Sammy Taylor, the bilind mustic Sammy Taylor, the bilind mustic first the string the Mrs. There ge's, consisting of two youngs on which Sammy Taylor, the billnd must lean, plays the lead), a guitar (by Mesmuch appreciated by all the season of the control of the played their difference selections. Capia. Prince and Redmonth some of the courages from Somerast, were with the played the played their control of the courage of the cou on. The bands rendered good music.
We are pushing our Harvest Festival
and expect to smash the target in C. Stone. pleces.

Great Blessinge

Little Bay.—We are glad to be able to report victory. God has been bless-ing and helping us in a wonderst way. His Spirit has been at work and quite a number of sonis have been aved. The H. F. target, which was \$20, has been complotely shattered and broken.—D. M., C. C.

H. F. O. K.

Liverpool.—The question has often been asked, "Did the Harvest Festival result in defeat or victory?" We now answer, "\$10 OE." To God we give the praise. The barracks having apthe praise.

propriate decorations added to our success. We owe our esteemed friends graftlude for their assistance. Capt. March and Lient. Weakley hold the reins here. We are believing for victory.—F. Payne.

Reviving Times.

Medicine Hat.—Since the Harvest Festival effort the work has gone steadily forward. Each soldier seems steadily forward. Each soldier seems to have the salvation of souls at heart, the Spirit of God is striving nightly with many who attend the meetings, and eternity will reveal much that never will be known this side of Jordan to those who have prayed and labored to make our meetings a success. At the holiness meeting we had a real reviving time. God blessed our secking souls, and each and all were strengthened for the work. After

The Chancellor's Visit.

The Chancellor's Visit.

Newport.—We have been favored with a week-end visit from our worthy Chancellor, Staff-Capt, Creighton. The meetings were a good success, and everyone was giad to see the Chancellor. God came and wonderfully blessed us, and one soul sought Christ. Many more were convicted. The comrades are full of faith and a burning desire to see souls saved. We extend a hearty invitation to the Staff-Captain to come again. God bless him.—Lieut. Keais.

A Great Hustler.

North Sydney.—Captain and Mrs. Larimore have farewelled, and have also taken with them our War Cry boomer, Lieut. White. My, she was a great hustler! It would do you ood to see her on our North Sydney

At night the Captain's subject was, "Until the day break and the shadows flee away." The words spoken went "Until the day break and the shadows fee away." The words spoken went home to the hearts of the people, two poor wayward souls came and found the sinner's Saviour, and many went away with heavy hearts. Our prayer is, Lord, send a revival again."—S.-M.

The New Barracks.

Quebec.—Major Turner and Captain Owens were with us on Sunday. The Major re opened the barracks. The people turned out well, and the meeting was a good success. Three requested our prayers in the afternoon and we had a wonderful time at night. Our motho is "Ouward."—P.

Gave Up Hie Tobacco.

Gave Up. His Tobacce.

South-West Arm.—During the past week we have had with us Sergt.-Major White, of Catalina, also Bros. Davis and Roberts, frem Wesleyville. The meetings wero good and souls were saved. On Sunday afternoon one brother who had been a backeilder for four years, and lived a most miserable life, came and knelt at the penit-oni form. For some time he struction, to the servery idel did God save him. He had in his pocket his pipe and tobacce, and placing it before him benach a complete sacrifice. At night madde a complete sacrifice. At night to fold, making a total of five for the week. Through God we shall do valiantly—Millie Cave, Capt.

Eight Seek the Lord.

Eight Seek the Lord.

Spokane.—We have every reason to dolce and thank God for the victories the past week. Last Wednesday rejoice and thank God for the victories of the past week. Last Wednesday night one dear brother sought forgiveness, and we believe found it to the joy of his heart. On Sunday morning, at the holiness meeting, four precious souls made a full and complete consecration, and at our evening service three dear brothers came forward. Two of these precious souls claimed the victory, but the other, sorry to state, did not. We prolonged claimed the victory, but the other, sorry to state, did not. We prolonged the meeting, officers and soldiers prayed and sang again and again, still he seemed hardened, and not making a thorough surrender, he left, asking us to gray for him. Two other precious souls eaked an interest in our prayers. We are trusting in the Lord for greater victories.—Joe, R.C. other,

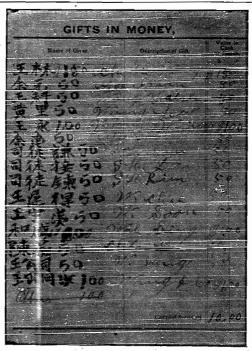
A Blood-and-Fire Minister.

A Blood-and-Fire Minister.

Vancouver.—Faith and effort always bring victors. We have reached our H. F. target, for which we thank God. Truly He is the giver of every good and perfect gift. We praise Him for salvation, for the strength He gives us to press on in the fight, and for His grace that keeps us true. We have had the joy of seeing souls saved, he was the seeing souls saved, the seeing souls saved to the fold of the Good Shepherd. Our hearts years to see them coming Frequency a suray sneep or two comes hack to the fold of the Good Shepherd. Our hearts years to see them coming in greater numbers to the Lord. We had the pleasure of a visit from Rev. Mr. Tongue, all the way from Butte, Mont. Brot. Tongue is a real blood-and-fire Salvationist. Although he is a Presbyterlan, he takes am active a presbyterlan, he takes am active he fact that he is very much occupied with different branches of Christian work, he finds time to devote a night every wook to the S. A. in Butte City, an our that Good he will be suffered by the complete that God has made him a many will long remember his eloquent, earnest, and stirring appeals to craske sin and hecome reconciled to craske sin and hecome reconciled to Graske sin and hecome reconciled. Sinners Saved—Salvate Sanctified.

Sinners Saved-Saints Sanctified.

Sinners Saved—Saints Sanctified. Winnipes.—We are having victory. Sinners have been saved and asints brought closer to God. Ensign Mercer was with us for the week-end. We had a lovely time and the Ensign's landern service was very much appraciated. On Sunday he was with us all day. Sunday night Liout. Forsberg farewelled, and we welcomed Lieut. Croster to our midd: We pray that her stay here may be as useful and bring as much blessing as that of Lieut. Forsberg.—Redbird.



The Collecting Card of a Friendly Chinsman, Charley Wong, of Sydney, C.B., who undertook to collect \$10 for Ens. Allen, for Haryost Featival.

the meeting we were treated to a very palatable lunch, prepared by the officers and a sister.—P. E. Ponnell.

Seven Soula Seek Salvation.

Montreel I.—Sunday's meetings will long be remembered. The devil was out in full force, but God was with us and gave us four souls for perdon and three for hollness. The collections were good. We are looking forward to greater things in the future. Easign and Mrs. Habkirk are rejoicing over the arrival of a young daughter God bless them.—Irish.

Smashed I

Smashed I.

Nausimo.—Our Harvest Festival target, which was one hundred and twenty dollars, is completely smashed by dint of prayer, faith, and hard work. We are going in for a good winter's work. Capt Johnston, who is in command, is the right man in the right place, and under his leadership we are looking forward to a successful work being oone for the Master.—Cadet Brett.

streets with a monster package of War Crys under her arm. Her main ambition was to floor out Nigger and Arab, and ablies floor out Nigger and Arab, and ablies floor out the state of the s Falth Rewarded.

Owen Sound.—We have had another victory, and captured one soul. Glory to God! We have been praying faithfully all week for souls, and God has rewarded our faith—Arias, R C.

Heavy Hearts.

Paradise Sound.—Sunday was a day of power. We started at 7 a.m. in the morning, believing for a revival.

A Hallelujah Wedding.

A wedding took place at Clinton on Wednesday evening, Oct. 8th, when Band-Sergt. Ralph Bezzo was united in marriage to Sister Minnie Livermore. The ceremony was performed by Major McMillan. Staff-Capt. Rawling was also present. The bridesmald was Miss Susto Livermore, stater of the bride, and the groomsman Brother Malcolm Clement. After the matriand the groomsman Brother Medical Community of the Medical Community of caps and white coats

There was n large array of wedding presents, among them being a hand-some oak chair given the groom by some oak chair given the groom by his fellow-employees in the finishing-room of the Wm. Doherty Organ Fac-tory. Their many friends wish them a prosperous and happy future.—One who was there.

The Curiosity Shop.

Winnipeg.-Sunday's meetings were times of great spiritual outpouring. From early morning till the end of the night meeting the presence of God was very much felt. We had Brigadier and Mrs. Southall with us for the day, and after a soul-stirring fight we were to rejoice in the capture of three oners. Hallelujah! Come again prisoners. Hallelujah! Come again soon, Brigadder. If things are a little hard-looking on the surface, with prayer and faith, energy, planning, and hard work, we are able to report victory in the Harvest Festival effort again. Great credit is due to Sergitalized the surface of Junier workers, who, with the Juniors, reached their target with a few dollars to spare. The band and the Sculor briendes also librate to the Complex of the surface of the surfac prisoners. to spare. The band and the Seulor brigades also railled to the front. The sale of goods went off beautifully, and everybody who paid a visit to Easign Smith's curiosity shop were very much struck with all the wonderful things to struck with all the wonderful inings to be found therein. A great, deal of credit is due to bim for the interest he manifested in helping to make our H. F. a great success. We are now

going to press forward in the endeavor to do as well in winning souls during the next few months as we have in

Glace Bay Gleanings.

There were vim and energy in all the week-end operations at Glace Bay, C. B. The officers were ably supported by the band and soldiers.

Lively soul-sitring marches, glorious open-air services, where iarge congregations listened attentively to prayerful exhortations, and meetings brimful of interest in every detail, were features you could not help noticing

Every inside meeting was well at-tended, but on Sunday night the build-ing was packed, while fully as many more went away sorry that they could not get inside. One for complete de-liverance and three for salvation were the visible results of the day's 5ght.

Tou vould not wish to find a more loyal crowd of soldiers and friends, and the evidence of this was manifested in the wey they responded to the call for a good collection. They gave very willingly, the amount being a fairly large offering, although it was midway hetween their pay-days.

The fight started on Saturday night nd continued all day Sunday. Staff-ant. McGillivray, from Newfound Capt Capt. McGillivray, from Newfound-land, led on the forces, and in a soul-stirring appeal to the comrades he drew a virid picture of the differ-ence between justification and sanctication, which produced a good im-pression in the morning service.

A bright, cheerful free-and-easy fol-lowed a good open-air in the afternoon, and the crowd enjoyed both.

At hight seventy soldiers were on the march, headed by the brass band. Nearly a thousand people stood in the enemals and listened to divine messages.

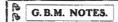
Long before the soldiers came in from the march, the ball was full, but soon after it was packed.

Stan-Capt. McGillivray was at his best, and, backed by the Holy Spirit, the message went nome.

Lieut. Strothard bade farewell to the cemrades and friends with whom he has labored for several months

Altogether it was a typical Salvation Army weekend, and one must have been sadly lacking in spirituality who could not have mjoyed themselves thoroughly

Adjt, and Mrs. McLean have been in charge for some time, and they have everything well in hand.—Wan-



WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE

By ENSIGN WHITE

I have fust commenced my second tour. At London I spent the week-end. tour. At London I spent the week-end. God came near and hessod our souls. The Local Agents are doing very well, although the quarter's returns were a little helow the last. Try and pull it up to the top. comrades, for London should not be behind anything in the Province. The lantern service was well attended, and a very good income was seelled. was realized. **⊸**~

Ridgetown came next. I made my way to Mother Watts' home, where my temporal needs were well supplied. We had a pleasant time together. The crowd was rather small, but those who were present enjoyed the meeting. Mother Green, the Local Agent, had made a slight increase upon last quarter. Well done! The comrades are now full stretch for a new harracks and quarters. Capt. Harman and Lieut, Ellis are the officers in charge

At Blenheim I spent the next week-end. Everyone enjoyed the Saturday night's lantern service, many saying it was the best yet. The Sunday's meet-ings were very good. Get came very near and blessed our souls, and a poor dranken backslider cried for poor dranken backsilder cried for mercy. May God fully save him and make him again a power for good, as he wes years ago. The box returns were better this lime. Mother Mc-quinn did very well, also Bro. Dan Rumble. These comrades kindly looked after my temporal needs.

I am still real well and bappy, love the Lord with all my heart and soul, and am in for a good winter's work.

SAVED FROM THE BURNING.

"Madame" With a Heart.

(Billings Gazette.)

W. W. Lacoy, of the local Capt. eorps of Salvation Army workers, will go to Butte to-night, taking with him a 17-year-old girl whom the members of the Army rescued from a house of

ill-repute, yesterday.

The mother of the girl lives in Helena, and has no knowledge of the downfall of her daughter, and for rea-sons that are quite apparent the Cap-



Cant. Brace. Pilley's Island, Nfld.

tain requests that the name of the girl he not published. She claims that she was induced to leave Heiena and she was induced to leave Heiena and go to Miles City by a soldier who is located at Fort Keogh, and that her family thinks she is working at Miles. She was deserted by the soldier, and attempted to work her way back home, and upon reaching this place her funds were exhausted, and having made one were exhausted, and having made one false step it was easy to make the

To the credit of the woman who conducts the place where the girl has been stopping be it said, she reported the fact of the girls presence in her house to the Salvation Army people, and requested them to do something for her. An officer of the Army beld an Interview with the girl and found that she was heartly tired of the life she had heen leading for the past tree weeks, and was willing to leave it instantly. At the morning service the appeared at the Salvation Army hall, and has since then been taken care of and has since then been taken care of at the barracks of the Army.

Capt. Lacey says that the records of the Army show that 80 per cent. of the girls who are thus rescued re-nounce the old life for ever, and be-come useful Christian women. The girl rescued yesterday will be taken to Butte and placed in the Army Rescue Home, where she will remain a year, most likely. If she continuos steadfast she will be provided with employment at a good home, or returned to her mother, as she may elect.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

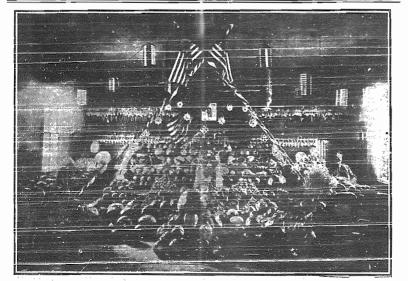
FROM FARTH TO HEAVEN.

The Lord has taken from our midst one of our faithful and beloved com-rades, Sergt. Nancy Parker. She had been laid aside for a couple of years through old age, infirmity, etc., but still had a firm trust in the Lord. She always had a bright testimony to give

arways had a bright tentimony to give and would sometimes say she was going to wear a starry crown on her head, and a pair of silver slippers on her feet when she got to heaven. She was ecuterted at Windsor, N.S., under Capt. Banks, now. Mrs. Adjt. Maithy. The funeral was well attended, and was conducted by Adjt. Jennines, of Halifax I. corps. The services at the barracks and grave were very impressive. Sergt. Parker was highly respected by all who knew her, for the simple trust in God. We sympathize with the bereaved ones, and hope to meet our dear comrade in the manto meet our dear comrade in the man-sions above. In the memorial service on Sunday night three souls sought pardon.—Treas, Casbin, Halifax I.

Have a purpose in life, and having it throw such strength of mind and musele into your work as God has given you.-Carlyle.

The misespents of every minute are a new record against us in heaven. Sure, if we thought thus, we should diamiss them with better reports, and not suffer them to fly away empty, or laden with denserous intelligence, thou happy is it when they earry onto only the message, but the fruits of good, and sary with the Andent of Days to speak and the property of the pro



Capt. Lacey's Splendid Harvest Festival Display at Billings, Mont.

The General

in the Eastern Province.

(Continued from page 9.)

MONDAY AT THE RINK.

What a funny place! We shook the dust off our feet and glanced ruefully at the sawdusty trace left upon our clothes. Did that group of lads around the door nearly choke in their endeavor to stiffe their amuse-

in their endeavor to sillis their amuse-ment?—we were so evidently unaccus-tomed to the interior of a rluk. "What would you do?" said the offi-cer taking tickets. "This is the only place that will hold the General's meeting to-night. That disappointed crowd outside the Opera House twice

meeting to-night. That disappointed crowd outside the Opera House twice yesterday was enough to turn a door-keeper's train that night. We had to close the doors helf an hour hefore meeting-time. And look here!" We looked. A stream of humanity was nour too spacious for the vast crowd which througed the General's last public meeting is St. John.

There was all the enthusiasm, the blessing and joy of the Sunday behind the ringing welcome with which the General was received. Souls that had been inspired in the previous meetings were all around him; ministers precluded by their own services from attending on Sunday were and soldiers, whose expectations were being bourly more their pright uniform, and even brighter faces, of the prev-

and even brighter faces.

The glorious victories of the previous night yet warm our hearts. There is a good and a grand time ahead of

"Is the General an alchemist, and has he discovered the secret of per-petual life?" wondered a thoughtful listener. Cau it he that after such

potual life?" condered a toolgarial sistener. Cau it he that after such strenuous efforts, and with but the brief rest of the forenoun he was full of its and rigory and the strength of the same of the strength of the same of work, increasing and arduous. From the onset there was a feeling of exceptional freedom in the meeting. By the time the General rose to his feet the gauge of enthusiasm registred high. Not the last demonstrative were the leading clitzens and prominent ministers who supported the General on the platform; they enjoyed it all, applauded it all, literally drank it all in in a way that was some ladication of the hold which the General has upon the thought as well as the conscience of \$1.2011.

science of St. John.
The chairman, Premier Tweedle, in The chairman, Fremier Tweedle, introduced the General in a few graceful words of glowing appreciation. He said that the General's work had made him a world-wide reputation—the work of the Saivation Army had placed General Booth in a position perhaps filled by no other religious reformer. He came to Canada with all the vigor youth, and with his natural force unabated. This last remark produced tremendous cheers.

unadated. This last remain products tremendons cheers.

Again and again during the General's fascinating narrative he was interrupted by outbursts of spontaneous applians. Not a feature was lost, not an illustration missed fire. Even the when the speaker turned from the description of the miracles wrought description of the inflaties wrought and victories won for the cross by the fleg to impress upon all the sense of individual responsibility for the blessing of the lest, the attention did not

The General's wittier sallies pro-The General's wittler sallies produced immense delight, an when disclaiming his intention of holding any mooting in which has pentitent form could not be included, he said that he would like nothing better than to see the borned Premiter the butter of the borned Premiter be did not that it would tend in any way to decrease that scriticman's stready large nomistrity.

popularity.

But a more exuberant applause broke out when the General commendbroke out when the General commended the work done by his papple in this
country, and particularized the leadership of his beloved daughter, the Field
Commiscioner. The mention of her
name was sufficient to awaken a
whirlwind of appreciation; and when
the General called her to him to put
a fatherity Riss upon her brow the
excitement became the results of the
salnite between such a father and such
a daughter was an historical and mov-

The General at Halifax. N.S.

(By Wire.)

General's visit to Halifax was a unique success, whole city vibrating with enthusiasm; every ticket disposed of long before the hour of meeting. Doors closed at seven forty-five; streets outside filled with disappointed people. Spacious Academy of Music packed from floor to ceiling; influential citizens and prominent ministers on platform. Huge crowds filled every window-seat and frescoed the walls. Hon. Glipin Jones, Lieut.-Govornor, presided and welcomed the General in warm appreciative terms. General's lecture a masterpiece of information, full of interest and inspiration. Mayor Crosby and Mr. J. Macintosh, Attorney-General, proposed and seconded vote of thanks. Enthusiastic cilmax. Staff-Capt, Page.

The General dealt with vital questions that night. The crowd listened with bated breath to his discussion of the problem of the world getting better and wiser. The General does not theorize, but declares the statements which here here practiced and proved. which have been practised and proved.

which have been practised and proved.

Nor was it only in generalities the
General spoke to us. "Audiences hate
statistics," he said facetiously, "but
they love mine." The figures given
were ungainsayable evidences of phenomenal

omena: success."

"The Salvation Army has become a recognized social and religious factor in all lands," said Mayor White, in proposing the vote of thanks. "It must be a source of satisfaction to General Booth to know that he has actually done more for the good of mankind than any other one man in the world to-day. St. John is proud to welcome him.

Judge Foster, in seconding the vote, made a stirring speech. He compared made a stirring speech. He compared the mission of the General to that of Luther, Knox, and Wesley, who had been, in turn, raised up by God to meet the spiritual needs of the people. Colonel Jacobs' prayer closed one of the grandest Salvation Army demonstrations ever held in St. John.

So the meetings ended—at least for the public of St. John. For the offi-cers, the hest wine of the feast had yet to come .- Staff-Capt. Page.



Ensign and Mrs. Knight, St. John I.

THE DAILY PRESS AND THE GENERAL.

NEWS PAPER CUTTINGS ABOUT THE GENERAL, HIS MEETINGS AND HIS OPINIONS ON VARIOUS MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

We connot attempt to re-print the many columns which the daily press has give a to the reporting of the Gen-eral's rectings, and the interviews granted by him, but we should be lacking in our sense of duly and sym-pathy with our readers if we did not give at least the most interesting clipfrom the newspapers regarding pings from t the General.

STILL FULL OF ENERGY, EARN-ESTNESS AND POWER.

(Daily Sun, St. John, N.B., Oct. 13th.)

General William Booth is an old man—74 he was on his last birthday —and his years have been years of work. But his zea! for the cause of his heart, his hurning desire to bring every soul to the truth as he sees it; his restless energy and spiritual power are as young and should as when he found-a the great religious organization of which he is still the mainspring.

spring.

As men must be who have done as he has, the General is a forceful man in spite of the weight of three score and fourteen years. His eyes, heavy-lidded and deep-set, are teen and commanding, and sone of the members of his Army are apt to forget for a moment that this white-haired patriarchely bereight may with the strong the service may be serviced the service may be serviced to archal, beerded man with the strong aquiline face is indeed the "General" When he gives an order, things Lap-

On the platform, with his tall, slightly stooned figure and masterful white-maned head, he presents an imposing figure. his voice, broken with much speaking indoors and out, is harsh, and at first unpleasant. But the terrible earnestness behind it makes its utterances impressive. The General is eloquent; at times he rises to a pitch of rough eloquene that compets keen following, and always he is earnest deadly in carear within and the second control of the s

is cloquent; at timen he rises to a pitch of rough eloquence that compels keen following, and always he is earnest, deadly in earnest, with a power behind it that makes it felt.

Yesterday he spoke at three nervices, preaching nearly an hour each time. He did not spare himself. He threw the whole force of his nature into each addrez. He walked the platform with restless energy; he pleaded, he arged, he denounced, he exhorted. He held his ideal of life heaves the people and agonized lead and should fall to accept it as their manners. The should half to accept it as their and the control of the should half to accept it as their and the control of the should half to accept it as their and the control of the should half to accept it as their and the control of the should half to accept it as their and the control of the should half to accept it as their and the control of the should half to accept it as their and the control of the should half to accept the should half the control of the held half the control of the held half the should can should half the should ha

know what you ought to do. Never mind your feelings; just arise and do it. Is there a crowd around you, and does the neultent form seem a long ways away? Jesus walked all the way to Calvary for you. Won't you come? Who's who's you come? Who's you come?

ways away? Jesus walked all the way to Calvary for you. Won't you come? Who's going to be the first?

And he would lean forward eagerly over the ralling as if he would draw the with his hands. They did to the word that a teach mething the penitent form was full of kneeling figures.

A DRAMATIC SCENE.

(Daily Telegraph, St. John, N.B., Oct. 14th.)

Seldom is such a scene witnessed at a public gathering as was enacted at the nament shallow a such a state of the samment St. Andrews' Rink last evening when for an instant General William Booth, commander of the Salvation Army forces throughout the world, and Commissioner Eva Booth, head of the Army in Canada, stood locked in each other's embrace while 2,500 people watched in silence.

Then arose a mighty ovation as the

watened in silence.

Then arose a mighty ovation as the realization came home that the incident was of more portent than a meeting between commander and adde, General and Commissioner—it was father and Jaughter strained to each other's breast in exuberance of affection.

The incident occurred as the venerable founder of the Army was telling the vast audience why he came to Canada. "I came," he said, "to con-

the vast audience why he came to Canada. "I came," he said, "to congratulate my soldiers on the fight they have made. There is cause for congratulation, especially when I have in this land such a hrave, devoted aide as my taiented daugnter."

At this the audience broke into wildly enthusiastic applauso. Commissioner Eva Booth, who was sitting at her father's right flushed at this well-merited prains, her fave lighted up, and slowly sho advanced to his side and grasped hands with him. Twas for a second only, then parental love and pride swept overpoweringly over all thought of place or circumstances, and father and daughter stood ovor an thought of place or circum-stances, and father and daughter stood clasped in each other's arms while the audience stamped the act with its un-animous approhation by prolonged ap-

plause.

General Booth delivered a masterly
address on the life and work of the
Army. He spoke with vigor and with
that natural rugged oloquence which
has proved the magnet to draw to his
meetings throngs which have taxed
the expectly of the largest auditortime.

iums.

At the meeting Premier Tweedie presided, and among other prominent citizens on the platform were mayor White, Judge Fortes, Ald. T. B. Roblinson, Alu. Robert Maxwell, Ald. T. H. Bullock, John Bullock, Joseph Bullock, Rev. H. F. Waring, Rev. A. Lucas, Rev. H. H. Roach, Rev. Christopher Burnett, Rev. A. White, T. S. Simms, E. H. McAlpine, and others, in addition to General Booth, Commissioner Eva Booth, Colonal Lawley, Colonel Lawley, Colonel Lawley, Golonel Jacobs, Brigadier Pugmire, and other Army officials.

HOW TO SAVE THE DRUNKARD. in an interview General Booth said

now To Save THE DRUNKARD.

In an interview General Booth said to a Telegraph representative:

"Nine months ago, in England, I determined to make a dealistamed desperate effort on behalf of the drunkards. Drunkenness has increased very considerably within the later years of prespectly in England, and intend to make a desperate effort to inwart this vice, and so gave out an order. I said: I want you to save 5,000 drunkards during the coming year. You must hrigs freen out of the public house, you must get them out of the houses on Saturday rights, gather them together in your halls and give them corte and tilk to them, take them home, resone them out of the hands of the police and visit them. Get their wives on your side.

"We began this campaign in February and I find the had who have seen actually reclaimed to number 3,500 during the past seven-months. This, to us, is very gratifying. We not only reformed them, but they longed the same and the same the months."

"Some people say, Wash their shirt," but I say, 'No, wash their hearts, and then they will wash their own shirts,"

SHEA AT ST. JOHN.

TOOK IN THE GENERAL'S MEETINGS.

Glory ! Hailelujah : More glory! More hallelujah! I SAW THE GENERAL!

10,000 glory hallelujahs! I haven't finished getting blessed or

shouting yet.

I saw a heavenly lot of good, old-time comrades.

Velnot, from Hallfax, was there with

Veltot. from Hallfax, was there with his long har, allk hat, and didoes. On the street, some took him to be the General. While the boys were carrying bim on their shoulders, a chap wita a kodak ahot at him. I told him to be sure and send the photo to the War Cry. Hope he will, don't you? Sergt. Major Morgan, another Hallfax bowler and hustler, was there "full as a tick!" with the giory. Gipsy Miller, a thunder and lightning lassie, from Moncton, was also there.

Chief of Police Bowles, the devilchasing Sergt-Major and hoho hustler, of Digby, had a warm time in St. John,

too.

Prof. Hawley, of Charlottetown, sang with guitar accompaniment, "rom the General down to me" (his own musical composition, I understand) at the open-air tare-up at the head of King St. He's a professor of music and salvation, and dickled the plane and everybody else when Colonel

plane and everyhody else when Colonel Jano and everyhody else when Colonel The Glace Bay band boys are the brightest, bufgest, and best-looking lot of lade I ever saw in a band. Alex. McRain was the only one I knew personally. He will pass as a sample, I reckon. They accompany the General to Hallfax, with a great crown of Cape Verstoners.

Bretoners. Father Wise, from Newcastle, Father Wise, from Newcastle, was there. Ditto Sergt-Major Daiselle, was there. Ditto Sergt-Major Daiselle, of Grand Manan, over six feet high, filled from toes up with the happy kind of salvation. His bright curly hair looks like a "crown of glory." They would look better if he only put a nice regulation cap on his head. Keep smilling and belleving, Johnny! And Georgie Moores, of Woodstock, about a yard high, all smiles and salvation, had a wonderful time while he old comrades handed her down a blessing or two.

old comrades handed her down a prosent or two.

Yest think of it, a hundred souls at the penitent form during the campaign! One was from Newfoundland, who got biessed after my style—he tumped, almost stood on his head, shouted, and hammered the floor with his heels and fisis.

Another chap, a traveler for a Toronto firm, when he got the yletory also felt gay and laughed until he almost cried.

Oh it did me so much good to see

almost cried.

Oh, it did me so much good to see
my old comrades from Toronto and
elsewhere—Stan-Captains Page and
Harry Morris, Adit. Dick Grimth, and
"Gipsy"—I don't know whether she's
an Ensign, Adjutant, or wbat, but she's
next thing to an anxel, anxiow.
Colonel Jacobs and Brigadier Pugndre also blessed me—In fact, they
did everybody.

did everybody.

And the Commissioner! I almost felt like crying because I didn't get a chance to speak to ner, but she look-

fine, I tell you !

ed fine. I tell you!

I say, you should have seen her
blush when the General spoke about
the good work she had done in Canada, and when he hugged her on the
piatform, right before everybody—
three thousand people; but then, you
know, he is her father, and couldn't
help it. I hope that koak fellow was
there and took it all in, and will send
the same to the War Cry.

there and took it all in, and will send the same to the War Cry.

My, my, my, what a wonderful time
it was! Didn't those handreds of
Salvationists have a royal good time!
Nothing can excel it but heaven itself.
I can't describe it, and will not try,
but leave it to you to inagrine what the
was like, hoping you will feel like
kicking yourself for not being there.

—F. E. S.

God likes the men who chooses hard things. He gives hard tasks as proof of His love to those whom He trusts

The Christian who counts on the constant presence and the continuous help of Christ is a person who is hard to discourage.

III The General's Letters TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

PRAYER-No. 1.

My Dear Courrades -

I wrote you two letters on this subject some time ago, but so closely allied is it to your peace, power, and uscfulness, that I feel constrained to say something further on the same

In the letters to which I have just referred, I dwelt on some of the more important subjects for which we ought to pray, and gave some reasons tor doing so. In this letter I want to speak of the manner you should approach God in order to secure the

proach God in order to secure the blessings you desire.

To be able to pray so as not only to reach the ear and move the heart of God, but to ensure the bestowment of the hlessings for which you ask. Is a very wooderful gift.

God has manifested the satisfaction

with which He regards that kind of prayer by the marvelous answers He has given to it all the way down the stream of history. All good men enjoy a measure of the gift, and covet much

Bad men fear it, and stand in dread of those whom they have reason to be of those whom they have reason to be-lieve possess it. The fervent effectual prevailing prayer, of which the Apos-tic James apeaks, is altogether a won-derful thing. Of it the old hymn-writer Says-

"Prayer makes the darkest cloud with-

draw, Prayer cumbs the ladder Jacob saw. And Satan trembles when he sees."
The weakest saint upon his knees."

The wearest statu upon and are that kind of a prayer is, then, the object of this letter. My task is rather acutal. I need not say that you will make little progress unless you aiready possess that Spirit which comes with the New Heart, and which causes the soul to cry out, "Abba causes the soul to cry out, "Abba Father, my Lord and my God." I shall assume that you possess this Divine instinct, and that you do here and now join me in the request—

"O Then by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way! The rath of prayer Thyself hast trod; Lord, teach us flow to pray."

There are different kinds of prayer There are different kinds of prayer—that is to say, occasion, and the circumstances of those offering prayer differing, reader the character of their prayers different. The prayer of the publican in the temple, and the dying cry of the thief on the cross were called forth by different circumstances from that of Elijah when he lay prostrate on Mount Carmel calling on God for rain on the dried-up hills and valleys of Judea.

and villeys of Judea.

Now, I want specially to speak of what we call private prayer—that is, the prayer that every one of your soldiers may be supposed to offer day y day, say every morning or evening. Suca prayer ought, I think, to have in it seven different points. You might such prayer ought, I think, to have in it seven different points. You might call it a ladder of seven different rounds, reaching from earth to heaven, up which every soldler climbs, as I have said, into the very presence of

have said, into the very presence of his Makor corey day.

1. Now, the first round of my ladder I will call Reality. That is, be real, be in earnest when you seek to ap-proach God. Beware of formality. In no exercise of religion is there more danger of formality than in prayer, and in no exercise is formality a greater enemy of usefulness. Beware of it. Shake yourself up by reminding your-Sanke yoursel up by reminding your resif that you are going into the very presence of God in order that you may speak directly to Him on matters that concern not only your own richest well-being, but that of those nearest and dearnest to you.

Perhaps you may say, "Am I not always in the presence of God?" Yes, d?" Yes, always in the presence of God? "Yes, you are, and you cannot, by any scheming, so away from His Spirit, for in Him you live and move and have your being. But still, the soul can, by this own choice and purpose, enter into the holy of holies and come more particularly to Hig accred feet.

That is what is done in real prayer, and you do not want to engage in the form of prayer unless it is a real

222

coming before God. Therefore impress this upon your mind.

And you may also say to me, "Does not the apostie teil me that I am to be always praying?" Yes, he does, "Pray without ceasing," which I take to mean that you are to live ail the time in the spirit of holy communion with your Heavenly Father. That is, to live so that prayer shall never be out of harmony with your feelings. your feelings

shall never be out of harmony with your feelings.

But then the duties of your daily life, and the lawful anxieties you are compelled to feel about the Salvation war and other things, must necessarily occupy your attention to a great extent. But when you wish especially to the salvation was the salvation of the salvation of the salvation was a season of the salvation of the sal

when you how yourself in prayer. Then you must begin your prayers by putting your soul into actual communion with God. When I approach God I never feel that I am really praying until I am able to realize that I have, as it were, attracted the attention of God; and that I am speaking actually to Him, and that He is instening to what I say. That is what I sometimes call, in a telegraphic pursue, being "switched on."

Perhaps you will know that, when you want to speak to anyone in some you want to speak to anyone in some distant town, through the telephone, you ask the Central Office Exchange to connect the wire through which you are speaking with the wire of the office or home of the party with whom you want to converse. Then, being connected, you call his attention and your conversation takes piace. Now, something answering to this should lake he will be the connecting of the property of th connecting with your Heavenly Father, seeing that He is ever on the look-out for your approach, and His ear is ever open to your cry.

You can take a simpler illustration.

When you want to speak to the Cap-tain about any matter which has to do with the corps, or some companie who with the corps, or some coincade who is sick, or some soul whom you want to win, you don't go outside his quarters and begin to shout out your business, or ask him to render you such service as you desire. Supposing that he was at the open window listening, you would have no pleasure in talking you would have no pleasure in talking you would have no pleasur at random into the air.

you would nave no pleasure in talking at random into the air. No; you would want to feel that ho was there, and listening to you, and preparing to answer you back as you tresire. Just so with God. If you are to put any reality into your prayer, you must feel after God, and believe in God, and cast yourself on God right at the best wither and the second property of and cast yourself on God right at the beginning, and you won't have long to walt hefore He answers your cry, and makes you feel that you are talking to His heart. And the promise shall be verified in your experience: Be-fore you call, He will answer; and you are yet speaking, He will

while you can, rie will amover; and while you can, rie will hear.

2. The second step in my golden ladder is Worsbip. By which I mean adoration, thankegiving, praise. You believe that He is the great Godmighty, all-wise, all-loving; your Creator, your Redeemer, your Father, and your Friend. Speak to Him of His greatness, how yourself before him, and it will do you good, and encourage you in the exercise on which you have entered.

Thank Him for all the mercles He has bestowed upon you and those you love and care about. When you kneel down in the morning you should think down in the morning you should think

love and care about. When you knowl down in the morning you should think upon all: the health and strength and preserration and the blessings of all kinds, you asked Him for the previous night; and when you kneel down at night remember the blessings you saled from Him in the morning. If they have been given you, this is the moment for gratitude. You cannot do so much love Well, or the control of so much love Well, or the control of the continued to the service of the control of the continued the service when the service well and the service well and the service well as the se

(To be continued.)

9. B. M. Notes.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE

By CAPT. J. POOLE.

Bro. Omes is an up-to-date G.B.M. Agent, and Cornwall has eclipsed any quarter for the year—\$7.26 being the total for September. Mrs. Webb's box contained \$1.35, Bro. Omes \$1.15, and Capt. Green's \$1.07.

St. Albans, Vt.

St. Albans, Vt.

If only the same aggressive spirit was manifested in the spiritual world as in the social, much more would be accomplished for God and eternity. On the evening of my vieit the officer in charge was arrested for proclaiming salvation in the open-air. I continued with my meeting, but the barber's sign was continually brought to my mind—"IJ R next." However, as the Lord delivered up Danlel, so was my comrade delivered. Bro. Hancock, G.B.M. Agent, predicts a good collectiou, which will be remitted by post.

Burlington.

We have been somewhat hindered We have been somewhat hindered in prosecuting the war here. Ensign Hutt is in the hospital, very lil, and the G.BM. Agent was detained at home. It was my happy lot to canvass box-holders. I was reintorced by the Harmonic Rovivalists, who had just arrived. We had a splendid time.

Barre.

Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Perkins, and Father Norris brought in good returns, \$7.28 being the contents of the boxes. Capt. Bloss made me feel quite at home. As the Captain had been at my home during my soldier days. memories returned of the times when God met with us then and blessed our souls while we were laboring side by side. We had a musical meeting, and I said good-bye.

St. Johnsbury.

I was welcomed at this place of life and interest by the officers with beamand interest by the omeers with peaming faces. A great number congregated for our open-eir meeting, and the indoor service was a success. I visited the G.B.M. Agent, called on z number of box-holders, and appointed a new Agent, Bro. Carpenter, who asks for Agent, Bro. Carpenter, who asks for more boxes, and has started his new work with zeel. The box in Mr. Bundy's hoot store had the largest

Sergt. Morse, Local Agent, hrought in one of the largest collections we have had for two years. This is obsering. New box-holders have been secured, and the work is in a pros-perous condition.

Sherbrooke.

Mrs. Shurtliff, the Agent, not helng airs. Shurtliff, the Agent, not helng at home, the returns were necessarily delayed. We were reminded here of former days of the Army by the thad of stones on the arum-head. Lieut. Carpenter, the converted Frenchman, said it made him feel more like fighting for God.

Quebec.

I loft Sherbroke at 2 a.m. in the stillness of the night, and was soon speeding on my way. I had gone 149 miles when I took the stage at St. Julie for Inverness. Horo I was resulted to the stage at St. Julie for Inverness. Horo I was resulted to the stage at St. Julie for Inverness. Horo I was resulted to the stage at St. Julie for Inverness. Horo I was resulted to the stage at the s

barracks in the East Oniarlo Province. The Sheliter will also be remodelled. May God's blessing rest upon our work in Quebec City. Mr. J. Young, our Agent, renders good service, though he is not a Salvationist. Mr. McWilliams' box led with \$1.80, the Y.M.C.A. came second with \$1.10, Miss R. Ricks third with \$1.04, and Mrs. Miller fourth with \$1.04. The total collection was \$7.21.

50

45

35 35

30 30

30

25

20

20

Our Hustlers' Honor Roll.

he Winnipeg Wonder—The East Losing Ground—The Same Old Story-Where are the Western Soldlers ?--- The Lassle Cadets Beat the

Lads.

The Winnipeg wonder takes first place again. 426 is the latest total that takes my eye. Well done, Winni-

Lieut. West is, however, up to the 400 mark and going strong. Keep your eye on the goal, Lieutenant. If you can go 450 l think you have Lieut. Forsberg beat! A good try for that sublime total won't burt you, really.

I notice the East is gradually going down the ladder. Yes, Ar, that's so. Time was when they could send in 140 names, and now it's a pairry 128! Look's bad, don't it?

Those dead heats of last week soon resolved themselves into a different state of things. Arab, Nigger, and Mag is the order, as usual. I guess we'll have to put up with that for quite a while yet, by the looks of things.

I notice that most of our hustlers from the West are officers. Where are the push-shed solders from that re-gion? Surely they are not being over-looked. I hope not. They're good sturf, and ought to be heard from.

The tip-top husticrs this week are Lieut Forsherg, Winnipeg, 426; Lieut. West, London, 400, and Lieut. Moore, Sydney. 270. Bravo, yo rising Army Lieutenants!

I heard a Corps-Cadet last night remark that she had got to love selling War Crys. Of course she has. It's the finest thing under the sun, when you do it in the right spirit. --O--

I miss that lone boomer from Daw-son. Is she cut off for the rest of the winter? If so, let us pray that she may turn up next spring as smart and smiling as usual.

Didn't I tell you? Sure, the lassie Cadets seem to be able to walk all around the lads when it comes to War around the facts when it comes to war-Cry seiling. They can so! (P.S.—I'm saying this so as to get the lads kinder worked up, you know. I hope they'll get so excited that they go in and wio.)

-~ Eastern Province. 128 Hustlers.

Eastern Province.

128 Hustlers.

Lieut. Moore, Sydney 270
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton 180
Lieut. Veinot, Charlottelown 100
P. S. M. Casbin, Hallfax II 159
P. S. M. Casbin, Hallfax II 140
Capt. Redmond, Gonerost 160
Capt. Hebb. Hamilton 122
Lieut. Corkum, St. John 1 118
Lieut. Newell, Eastport 110
Capt. Melke, Carleton 107
Julia Lidaton, Glace Bay 107
Cand. McFadden, Yarmouth 118
Lieut. Newell, Eastport 110
Capt. Melke, Carleton 107
Julia Lidaton, Glace Bay 107
Cand. McFadden, Yarmouth 103
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John I 101
Lieut. H. White, North Sydney 100
Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth 100
Emisja Carter, New Glasgow 100
Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth 100
Lieut. Brang Carter, Stranouth 100
Lieut. Brang Carter, New Glasgow 100
Mrs. Ens. Thompson, St. Stephen 100
Amf. Edd. Dowell, Charlottetown 100
S.-M. Flood, Hamilton 100
Capt. A. Murthough, St. John 95
Mrs. Capt. Forson, Amhorat 88
Capt. Clark, Sackville 85
Capt. Carter, Parrsboro 80
Sergt. Jennings, St. Georgee 8
Lieut. McDonald, Stellarton 70
Christian 190
Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Fredericton 70
Licut. Ginnivan, Chatham 95
Emma Brewer, Hallfax I 61

Capt. Anderson, St. John II..... Capt. Anderson, St. John II.
Ensisn Williams, Springhill
Capt. Netting, Windsor
Capt. Chandler, Canning
Annie Laybold, Bridgetown
Mrs. Adf. Coelgiton, Hamilton
Lieut. Bewson, Whitsey Pier.
Lieut. Capt. Pemberton, Summerside
Capt. Emberton, Summerside
Capt. Mercer, Summerside
Capt. Smith, Campbellton
Capt. Mercer, St. Schon III.
Capt. Lebans, Sydney Mines
Capt. Warst, Westville
Capt. Tattem, Cherlottetown
Lieut. Glibank, Annapolis
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.
Lieut. McLennan, Bridgewater
Capt. Hamilton, Bear River
Lieut. McLennan, Bridgewater
Capt. Hamilton, Bear River
Lieut. McLennan, Bridgewater
Capt. Hamilton, Bear River
Lieut. Walton, Ledy
Lieut. McMes, Lordsburg
Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth
Lieut. Hules, Loutsburg
Capt. McGrov, Newcastle
Lieut. Walton, Low
Sergt. Merlikews, New Giasgow
Sergt. McDowe, Dartmouth
Capt. Laur. Miller. Chalham
Sergt. Pitt. Springhill
Sergt. Jarving. Relifax II.
Capt. Harding, Sussex
Lieut. Connad, Sus West Ontario Province. 80 Hustlers.

Lient. West, London 400 Lient. West, London 400
Mrs. Major Cooper, Brantford 129
Mrs. Adjt. McHarg, Chatham 108
S.-M. McDougail, Goderich 100
Lieut. Close, Strathroy 100
Mrs. Huffman, Woodslock 100
Sister McGregor, St. Thomas 95
Cept. Vinnie Pattenden, Wallace P. S. M. Minnie Schuster, Berlin.

Capt Hancock, Hespeler 70
Maggie Chatterson, Guelph 70
Easign Brehaut, Woodstock 68
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoil 85
Capt Yeemann, Woodstock 62
Carlie McQueen, Petrolia 62
Carlis McQueen, Petrolia 62
Callstia Sivyer, St. Thomas 60
Mrs. Licbrooke, Leamington 55
Lient McColl, Bothwell 55
Mrs. Ensign Jarvis, Leamington 55
Mrs. Ensign Jarvis, Leamington 50
C.C. G. Ccoper, Brantford 50
Mrs. Howiett, Drayton 50
Lieut, Richardson, Watford 50
Mrs. Howiett, Drayton 50
Lieut Anderson, Tilsonburg 50
Lieut Anderson 50
Lieut Anderson 50
Lieut Anderson 50
Lieut Anderson 50
Lieut McCantriburg Fred Palmer, London
Sitest Cable, Stratford
Capt. L. Pattenden, Wallaceburg
Capt. L. Pattenden, Wallaceburg
Lieut, Ellis, Ridgetown
Dad Christner, Dreaden
Adit, Coombs, Petrolia
Ins Groom, Hienheim
Sister Garaide, London
Lieut, Murray, Berlin
Capt. Campbell, St. Thomas
C.-C. Christner, Petrolia
C.-C. Christner, Reindford
Capt. Copy, Goderich
C.-C. Gare, Strathroy
C.-C. Maggie Wisson, Simcoe
Capt. Harman, Ridgetown
P.S.M. Virtue, Windsor
Capt. Dowell, Palmerston
Aject Mitchell, Petrolia
Little, Cilbert, Blenheim
Sister Horney, Goderich
Clara Downey, Ridgetown
Mrs. Jordan, Chatham
Mrs. Livins, Ingersoli
Mrs. Glasser, Cintham
Livins, Ingersoli
Mrs. Galasser, Cintham
Lillie Duckworth, Hespeler
Mrs. Capt. Hancock, Hespeler
Mrs. Wester, Moradwell, Kingsville
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville
Central Ontario Province.

Central Ontario Province.

70 Hustlers. Sister Mary Andrews, Temple .. 116 Lleut, Crocker, Sault Ste. Marie. 100 Lleut Crocker, Sault Ste Marie.
Lleut Dauberville, Yqrkville
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound
Capt. Downey, Sudbury
Sergt. Matheson, Sudbury
Capt. Bowney, Sudbury
Capt. Plant, Brampton
Lleut. Clark, Dovercourt
C.C. Sheardown, Huron St.
Bro. Möffir, Riverside
Capt. Stephens, Collingwood
Sister F. Silverthorn, Temple
Lieut. Porter, Collingwood
Capt. Meader, North Bay
Cand. Nellie Glenville, Bowman-ville

Cand. Nelle Gienville, Howman-ville
S.M. Mrs. Stewart, Lisgar St.
S.M. Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.
Ensign Hyde, Riverside
Lleut Porter, Collingwood
Ensign Hanna, Dundas
Sergt. Dickson, Dundas
Capt. Greavott, Mosford Lieut. Currell, Meaford Capt. Bond, Hamilton I...... Capt. Bond., Hamilton
S. M. Honto. Authon
S. M. Honto. Martion
S. M. Honto. Martion
Capt. Capt. Capt. Capt. Capt.
Lieut. Samb. Newmarket
Capt. Culbert, Orangeville
Lieut. Hudgin. Orangeville
Lieut. Hudgin. Orangeville
S.-M. MeHenry. Lisgar St.
Lient. Minnis, Riverside
Sister M. Pense, Yorkville
Lient. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls
Capt. Stickells, Sturgeon Falls
S.-M. Travias, Newmarket
Capt. Stickells, Sturgeon Falls
Capt. Studiller, Riverside
Lillie Case, Hamilton I.
Capt. Capt. Graper, Little Current
Lieut. Orankokeahlg, Little CurFett.

Lieut. Cathakokcahig, Littio Curtant
Lazide Bradley, Tompie 34
Lizzide Bradley, Tompie 34
Capt. Cornish, Huron St. 33
Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St. 33
Alice Ebsary, Lippincott 32
Capt. Eyrn, Tempie 30
Capt. Kiveli, Fenelon Falls 30
Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls 30
Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls 30
Capt. Marskell, Brooklin 30
Capt. Nelson, Kinmount 27
Liout. Warren, Kinmount 27
Adjt. Bale, Lisgar St. 27

Capt. McCann, Burk's Falls ... 2d Lieut, Jones, Burk's Falls ... 2d C.C. Miller, Burk's Falls ... 2d C.C. Ferkins, Lindsay
C.C. Ferkins, Dovercourt
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood
Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Bowmanville
Capt. Calvert, Bowmanville East Ontarlo Province.

63 Hustlers.

Lieut Laugley, Burlington Lieut Fulforu, Belleville Sergt Moors, Montreal I SM. Dudley, Ottawa	153
Lieut Fulfora, Belleville	150
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I	141
SM. Dudley, Ottawa	130
Lieut Duncan, Ogdensburg Lieut Lowrie, Picton Lieut Hoole, Kingston Sergt Rogers, Montreal I Lieut Greenslade, Trenton Add Nawman Pracocht	120 100
Lieut Boole Wingston	36
Soret Bosers Montreal I	80
Licut Greensinds Trenton	80
Adjt. Newman, Prescott Capt. Green, Cornwall	80
Capt. Green. Cornwall	80
Sergt. Raymo, Barre	79
Sergt. Raymo, Barre Adjt. McNamara, Kingston Capt. O'Neil, Perth	78
Capt. O'Neil, Perth	72
	70
Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke	65
Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke Capt. Hicks, Pembroke Leut. Foley, Pembroke Adit. Moore, Peterboro Lieut. Kests, Newport Sergt. Logie. Montreal Wir. Cant. Dadges. Pemorkilla	65
Add Moore Poleyhour	65 63
Liout Kests Newsort	60
Soret Logie Montreel	60
Mrs. Capt. Podger, Brockville	60
Ensign Gammaidge, Arnorios	59
	57
Mrs. Stephens, Peterboro Ensign Bloss, Ottawa Sergt. Hippern, Montreal II. Sergt. Vaucour, Montreal I. Capt. Podger, Brockville Lieut. Gates, Gananoque Lieut. Oldford, Gananoque Sergt. Thompson, Belleville Maxrie Little. Nawnort	55
Sergt. Hippern, Montreal II	35
Sorgt Vaucour, Montreal I	55
Capt. Podger, Brockville	52
Lieut. Gates, Gananoque	50
Lieut, Oldford, Gananoque	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Maggie Little, Newport Lieut. Matthews, Peterboro	50 45
Cont Ditcher Namence	44
Capt. Pitcher, Napanee	44
Soret Stone Lakefield	40
	40
Cadet Casselman, Campbellford	40
Cadet Casselman, Campbellford Lieut Carpenter, Sherbrooke Capt. Bloss, Barre	40
Capt. Bloss, Barre	40
Treas. White, Brockville Dad Greene, Peterboro	38
Dad Greene, Peterboro	35
Mrs. Capt. Green, Cornwall	23
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I	30
Capt. Crego, Montreal II Lieut. Owen, Burlington	30 29
Lieut. Rutledge, Morrisburg	26
Tress Rice Morrishurs	26
Treas. Rice, Morrisburg Sergt. McViety, Sherbrooke	25
Mrs. Cross, Cornwall	. 25
Sergt. Marshall, Montreal II	25
S-M Combs Arnuelor	23
Adjt. Kendall, Burlington	22
Adjt. Kendall, Burlington Alice Lewis, Ottawa	21
Ada Cousineau, Ottawa Sergt, Munro, Barre Capt, Liddell, Milibrook Cadet Sherwood, Milibrook	21
Sergt, Munro, Barre	20
Capt. Liddell, Millbrook	20
Cauet Saerwood, Milibrook	20 20
Mary Dillings Proposit	20
Sister Bullock Montree! II	20
Ethel Proctor, Cornwall	20
Dad Duguet, Trenton Mary Billings, Prescott Sister Bullock, Montreal II Ethel Proctor, Cornwall Sergt. Wright, Montreal I	20
North-West Province	

North-West Province.	
43 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Forsherg, Winnipeg	426
Lieut, Papstein, Jamestown	100
Lieut. Fleming, Brandon	100
Capt. Gamble, Devil's Lake	
Mrs. Ensign Stalger, Port Arthu	r. 90
Scrgt, Halford, Winnipeg	85
Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Rat Portage	80
Capt. Charlton, Portage la Prair	ie 80
Ensign Ferguson, Moorhead	80
Capt. Myers, Grafton	70
Ensign Hayes, Fargo Lieut. Pearce, Moose Jaw	
Lieut. Karns, Minot	66
Lieut. Cook, Medicine Hat	. 65
Mrs. Capt. Gillam, Calgary	
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Grand For	ks 60
Lieut. Irwin, Edmonton	. 60
Capt. Haugen, Prince Albert	50
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton	50
Lieut. Miller, Valley City	46
Lieut Lewis, Grand Forks	45
Capt. McKay, Fargo	42
Ensign Green, Lethbridge	40
Lieut. Croser, Carman	. 40
Lieut. Timson, Dauphin	38
C. C. Johnson, Bismarck	37
Capt. Morris, Moosomin	. 35
Capt. Habkirk, Fort William	
Capt. Brandeer, Regina	
CC. Leadman, Winnipeg	
or or monament, trimmipole title	



War Cry Sergt. Laybold, Bridgetown, N.S.

Lieut, Wiley, Prince Albert	27
Lieut. Mansell, Schirk	26
Lieut, Eastman, Fargo	26
Capt. Hardy, Emerson	25
Sergt. Burrows, Morden	25
Jessie Scott, Winnipeg	25
Lieut, Cusiter, Lethbridge	24
Lieut. Nuttall, Larimore	22
Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg	20
Capt. Meron, Neepawa	20
Lieut, Gardiner, Hannah	20
Capt. Flaws, Fort William	20

Pacific Prevince.

31

29 28

26 26

25 23 20

20

28 23

20

25 Hustlers.

Sister Wright, Victoria	191
Cadet Rebinson, Dillings	130
Capt Gain, Missoula	116
Capt. Heater, New Westminster .	110
Carlet Knudson, Butte	110
Capt. Darrach, Whatcom	1 10
Capt. Hurst, Vancouver	105
Mrs. Hooker, Spokane	97
Adjt. Stevens, Vancouver	95
Lizzie Hawkins, Great Falls	90
Lleut, Johnson, Greenwood	90
Ensign Scott. Everett	71
Mrs. Adjt. Nelson, Rossland	68
Adjt. Yerex, Helena	65
Lieut Lewis, Helona	65
Mrs. Brown, Nelson	5.3
Sictor Coon, Everett	58
Mrs. Adjt. Blackburn, Nelsou	55
Capt. Chariton, Vancouver	ūō
Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke	50
Capt. Miller, Revelstoke	50
Sergt, Terryberry, Vancouver	48
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	45
Sister Lorimer, Victoria	40
Mrs. Adit. Ayre, Great Falls	20
Eisle Watson, Lewiston	80
Eisle Watson, Lewiston	••
Lient. Bassingthwaighte, Living-	29
ston	29
Capt. Tippett, Livingston	

29 28 Bro. Salak, Spokane Florrie Pogue, Nelson Sergt, McCausland, Spokane Sister Busbnell, Spokane

Territorial Training Home.

(Girls.) 11 Hustlers.

Cadet	M. Smith	
Cadet	A. Smith	
Cadet	Thornton	
Cadet	Thompson	
Cadet	Berry	
Cartet	Allen	
Cadet	Lighthourne	
Cadet	Beckingham	
Cadet	Chislett	
Cadet	McCullin	
Cadet	Richards	

(Boys.) 6 Hustlers.

	Wood														
	Smith														
	Skinne														
	Dunlog														
Cadet	Miller	٠		٠.						٠	٠	٠	٠	٠	٠
Cadet	Plums	ae	1									٠			

To Clean Ivory Ornaments.-Place the articles in cold water, and let them the articles in cold water, and let them stand for twenty-four hours. Then remove from the water and lay them on some clean soft rag, but do not wips them. Dry in the open air by a window, and blow ent any water that remains in the carving, for if water is allowed to stand on the ivory it dis-colors it.

Tune .- " My Jesus, I love Thee." N.B.B. 185.

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Oh, boundless salvation! deep ocean of love!
Oh, fulness of mercy Christ brought from above;
The whole world redeeming, so rich,

and so free, flowing for all men, come roll over me.

Chorus.

The heavenly gales are blowing, The cleansing sea is flowing, Beneath its waves I'm going, Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

My sins they are many, their stains are so deep,

And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep; But useless is weeping, thou great

crimson sea Thy waves they can cleanse me, come, roll over me.

2 - 5 - 5

My life has been joyless and uscless for years;
I feel something better most surely

٩ Ŷ

would be thy pure waters would roll over me.

And now, hallelujab! the rest of my days Shall gladly be spent in promoting His

praise
Who opened His bosom to pour out
this sea
Of boundless salvation for you and
for me. The General.

Tune.—" Dear Jesus, I long." B.J. 56. S.M. I. 194.

Lord, Jesus, I long to he perfectly whole, want Thee for ever to dwell in

my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe.

wash me, and I shall be whiter than spow.

FLEE FROM THE WRATH OF GOD.

~ 5

Words and Music by Commander Booth-Tucker.



ner pro claims, Still leanse thy soul And

Oh, ocean of mercy, oft longing I've On the banks of thy wonderful life-

on, while Mer ey's voice av iour's blocd shall clear

an gels write your name with joy. Or twill for ev or be too late His

Turn, to My 8 Shall a

Sie

giving flood;
Once more I have reached this soul-

cleansing sea, I will not go back till it rolls over me.

The tide is now flowing, I'm touching its wave,

I hear the loud call of the "Mighty to Save.

My faith's growing bolder—delivered I'll bo-I plunge 'neath the waters they roll over me.

My tempers are fitful, my passions are

strong.

They bind my poor soul, and they force me to wrong;

Beneath thy blest billowa deliverance

I see;

Oh, come, mighty ocean, and roll over

tossed with temptation, then haunted with fears;

Chorne. Whiter than snow, you, whiter than

the C for

hell

for thee the

snow, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy re-

main,
Apply Thine own blood and remove
every stain;
To get this blest washing I all things

forego,
Now wash me, and I shall he whiter
than snow.

Lord Jesus, come down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sac-rifice;

I give up myself, and whatever I know. Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesuc, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow wash me, and I shall he whiter than snow.

Tune.-" It was on the cross." B.J. 17.

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Princo of Giory died.

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most.

I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, Hia feet

Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thoras compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; ove so amazing, so divine, Shall have my soul, my life, my all.

Tune .- "What's the news?" B.J. 12. Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame

Send the fire! Thy blood-hought gift to-day we claim, Send the fire!

Look down and see this waiting host, Give us the promised Holy Ghost, We want another Pentecost. Send the fire!

God of Elljah, hear our cry. God of Elijah, hear our cry.
Send the fire!
He'll make us fit to live or die,
Send the fire!
To born up every trace of slu,
To bring the light and glory in,
The revolution now hegin,
Send the fire!

"Tis fire we want, 'tis fire we plead, Send the fire! The fire will meet our every need, Send the fire!

For strength to ever do the right,
For grace to conquer in the fight,
For power to walk the world in white,
Send the fire!

To make our weak hearts strong and hrave, Send the fire!

To live a dying world to save,
Send the fire!
Oh, see me on the altar lay
My life, my all, this very day,
To crown the offering now we pray.
Send the fire!

The General.

Tune.—"Traveling home." B.B. 7. N.B.B. 128,

We're travoling home to heaven ahove,
Will you go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love,
Will you go?

Millions have reached that blissful

shore, Their trials and their labors o'er, And yet there's room for millions

more, Will you go?

We're going to walk the plains of light, etc., Far, far from death, and curse, and

night, etc., The crown of life we then shall wear The conqueror's palm we then shall

And all the joys of heaven share, etc.

We're going to see the Bleeding Lamb,

etc.. In rapturous songs to praise His name,

etc.,

Our sun will then no more go down,

Our moon no more will be withdrawn,

Our days of mourning ever gone, etc.

The way to heaven is straight and plain, etc.,
Repent, believe, he born again, etc.,
The Saviour cries aloud to thee, The Saviour cries aloud to thee, "Take up thy cross and follow Me. And thou shalt My salvation see,"

Oh, coud I hear some sinner sey.

"I will go,
I'll start this moment, clear the way,
Let me go.
My old companions, fare you well,

I will not go with you to hell, I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell, Let me go."

TORONTO CONGRESS.

la Command. Assisted by THE COMMISSIONER, the Territorial Headquarters Staff, all Provincial Gifficers, and Rearly Four Hundred Staff and Field Officers.

THURSDAY, October 30th.

THE GENERAL'S PUBLIC ENTRY.

One Thousand Officers and Soldiers will gather at the S. A. Temple at 7 p.m., and March to the Union Station to receive the General. 8.15: GRAND TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION, via York, King, Yonge and Queen Streets, to City Hall Steps, where His Worship the Mayor and the Civic Reception Committee will welcome the General on behalf of the City.

THE GENERAL will deliver his Lecture. "The Past, FRIDAY, October 31st. Present and Future of the Salvation Army," in the MASSEY MUSIC HALL. The Hon. G. W. Ross, LL.D., Premter of Ontario, in the Chats.

SATURDAY, November 1st.

UNITED SOLDIERS' COUNCIL in the S. A. Temple.

SUNDAY. November 2nd.

THE GENERAL will Preach three times in the MASSEY MUSIC HALL.

Special Railway Fares from all points of the Territory to Toronto Coursess.

Women's Social Work.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Will all those who desire to enter as officers of the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work, write for full particulars to Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Albert St., Toronto.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Kindly send all donations or sub-scriptions for the Women's Secial and Children's Rescue Work to Miss Booth, Albert St., Toronto, or to any of the following addresses. Kindly state for which branch your gift is intended.

Resour Homes, Children's Homes, and Hospitals.

Toronto, Ont., 916 Yonge St. Ensign Lowrie. London, Out., Riverriew Ave. Adjt. McDonald.

Winnipeg, 486 Young St. Adjt. Kerr.

St. John, N.B., 36 St. James St. Staff-Capt. Helman. Montreal, Que., 243 St. Antoine St.

Hallfar, N.S., 71 Windsor St. Mrs. Ensign Payne. St. roller, N.S.I., 26 Cool St. Ensign Hall.

Ottawa, Ont., 121 Daly Ave. Ensign

Hicks.
Hamilton, Ont., 119 Wentworth St.
Cant. Broster.
Entite Mont., 806 W. Breadway. Capt.
Backs.

E THE SECTION OF THE

Spokane, Wa h., 739 S. Chandler St. Staff-Capt Jost.

Vancouver, B. 1., 789 Seymour, St. En-sign Butler.

Toronto, Ont. 68 Farley Ave. Ensign Crocker.

COMING EVENTS.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign Piercy. — Sydney Mines, Oct. 3.; Westville, Nov. 1, 2; Charlottelown, Nov. 3, 4; Summerside, Nov. 5, 8; Campbellton, Nov. 7, 3, 3, Newcastie, Nov. 10; Chatham, Nov. 11, 12; Springhill, Nov. 13, 14; Parrshor, Nov. 16, 16; Amherst, Nov. 17; Sackville, Nov. 18; Moschon, Nov. 19, 20; Sussex, Nov. 23, 24; St. John II., Nov. 25; Fairville, Nov. 27; St. John V., Nov. 28; Carleton, Nov. 29.

Ensign Whits.—Dresden, Nov. 8, 9; Wallaceburg, Nov. 10; Sarnia, Nov. 11, 12; Thadford, Nov. 13; Forest, Nov. 14: Petrolle, Nov. 15; 15; Wallard, Nov. 16; Petrolle, Nov. 15; 25; Wallard, Nov. 19; Witchell, Nov. 20; Seaforth, Nov. 19; Witchell, Nov. 22; Seaforth, Nov. 22; Chinon, Nov. 22; 23; Goderich, Nov. 27; 23; Palmerston, Nov. 29, 39; Drayton, Dec. 1; Guelph, Dec. 2, 2; Berlin, Dec. 4; Galt, Dec. 5; Hospeier, Dec. 6, 7; Paris, Dec. 8; Chinon, Dec. 11, 12; Simcoe, Dec. 13, 14; Norwich, Dec. 16; Woodstock, Dec. 16, 17; Ingersoll, Dec. 18, 19. Ensign White.-Dresden, Nov. 8, 9;



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

To Parents, Reletions and Fristans: We will exact for midding persons in any part of the globe, buildings, and, as far as provible, settle wrigned women and part of the globe, buildings, and, and far as provible, settle wrigned women and part of the parents of

(First Insertion.)

4023. TODD, W. R. F. Born at Pishers, Ont. Was working in a camp near Fort Francis, Out., about two years ago. Supposed to have gone to Minneapolla, U.S.A. Was last seen by his father in Winnipeg, Man., in September, 1900.

4029. FAWCETT, GEORGE. Formerly of Brandon, Man. When last heard from (five years ago) he was in Mon-tana. Brother anzious.

1081. COLLONS, WILLIAM. 1921. COLLONS, WILLIAM. Car-penter, 42 years of age, dark heir, fair moustache, grey eyes, has lost one front tooth, 5 ft 8 in, in height, weights 183 pounds. Was born in Scarboro, Ont. He lived at 150 Sherbourne St., Toronto, until recently.

4032. KERLEY, STEPHEN. Left Rockingham, near Halfax, N.S., three years ago. Helght 5 ft. 10 ft. large blue cycs, one nand is marked from a cut received in childhood. He might saibly have gone to South Africa Mother anxious

(Second Insertion.)

4024. KINO, ARTHUR. 39 years of age, height 5 ft. 9 in., light hair, fair countries, dark eves. Came to Canada from England nine years ago. Last heard of four years ago at West Brome, P.Q., Canada.

4027. AUSTIN, MOSES D., who left his home, Island Falls, Maine, seven years ago and went to British Columble. Four years age he was in Green-wood, B.C., where he had a spell of sickness. Has since been seen in Kamloops. Has not been heard of for nearly two years. Mother anxious,

LEGACIES.

Notice to Friends who are about to m their Wills, and desire to help the work of the Salvation Army.

TIRE good intentions of some friends have been made in consequence of their Wills not being in combine the law relative to charitable bequests. The following of action is therefore recommended. If the property of of excises the charitable beginning to me faction in the charitable beginning to me faction in the excised the charitable beginning to the charitable beginning the charitable beginning the charitable beginning to the charitable beginning to the charitable beginning the c

Directions for Execution of Will.